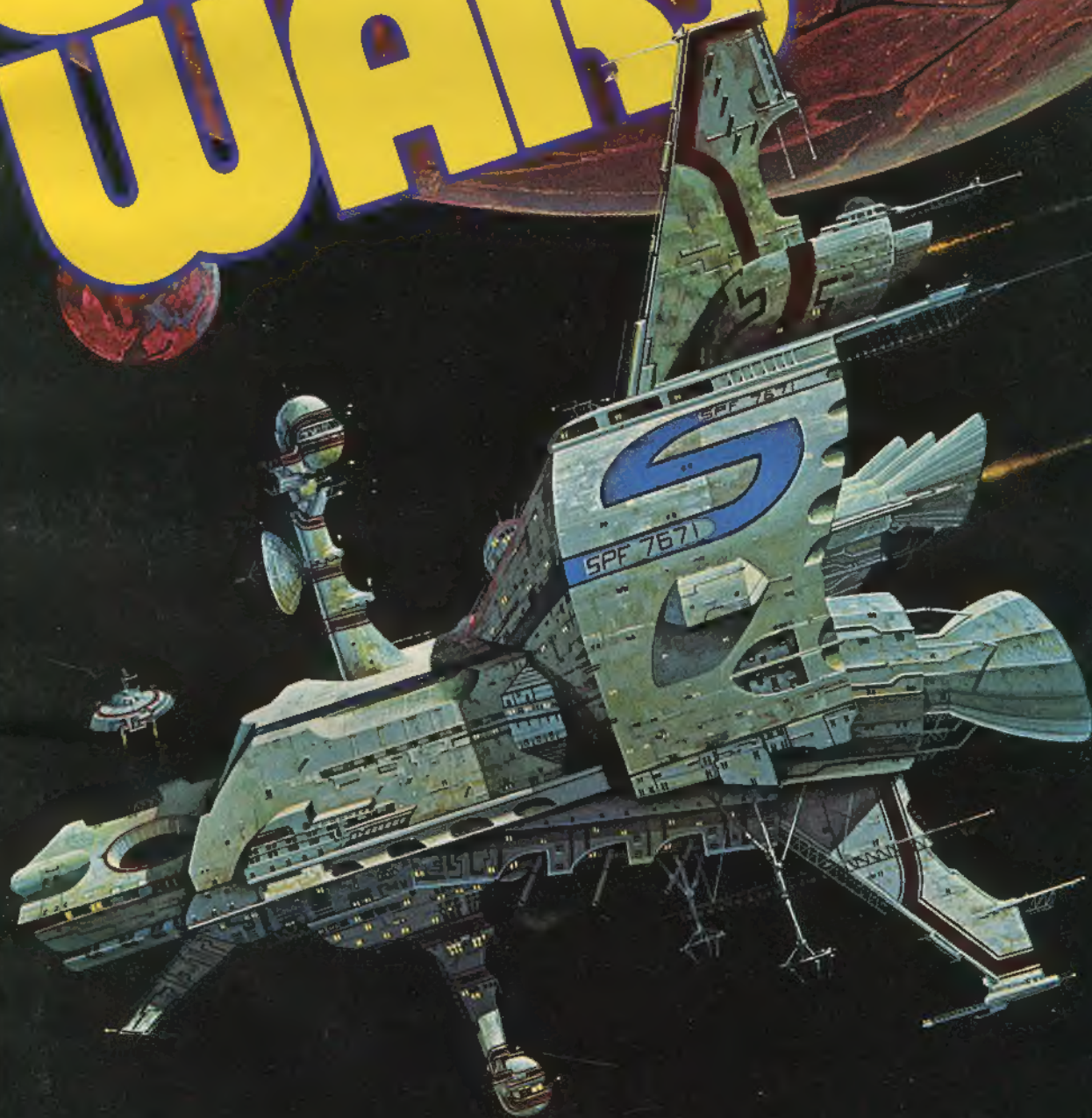


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# GALACTIC WARS COMIX

## CONTENTS

**4**

**KILLER HAWK** Mars was the god of war and American-settled Mars was well on the way to conquering all of Earth! But poor old Earth wasn't about to give up. To Mars with love—a new version of an old tale—the Trojan Horse!

**16**

**ALL ABOUT GALACTICA** Tele-versions of S.F. for T.V. are revealed in this fabulous article. "Galactica" promises to be a fall sensation on the little screen. It was a huge sensation on the big screen outside the USA!

**26**

**STAR SLAUGHTER** It was all a silly little game to keep the bored trillions of a thousand suns entertained. But even a robot doesn't like to be someone else's toy. That is why it kept trying to get out of the games!

**34**

**STAR BRIGHT LANTERN 909** Star bright, star bright, shining in the deeps of night. What in man's soul can abide that in the starry sky you hide, only to face, deep in space, in one vast burst of light! Read on!

**44**

**TIME EATER** Time is of the essence! A little faster now! Don't be so slow! Can't let it get away from you. A stitch in time saves what? Time . . . can't touch it, feel it or taste it, so we can't know if it's real!!!

**56**

**MOTHER KNOWS BEST** Every Christmas she defrosts Santa and serves him up for her children's pleasure. But Santa knows he's not real and doesn't like being a Christmas hors d'oeuvre. Now it will change!

**66**

**NOW YOU SEE IT** Harry's little black box allowed him to be anywhere! Dial a universe! Dial Barzoom, or a jungle world or slimy saurians. Be anything! But Della just wanted to be herself and not some princess!

**CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS:** Warren Publishing guarantees our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Should you need to write us concerning an order, whether it be from our address or a Post Office Box address, send your letter to: E.C. Ives, Customer Service Dept., Warren Publishing Co., 145 E. 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.

**EARTH** STARTED THE WAR. **THEY** WERE THE HEAVIES! BUT TO THEM, **WE** WERE UNDOUBTEDLY IN THE WRONG... **WE MARTIANS**, AS THEY CALLED US.

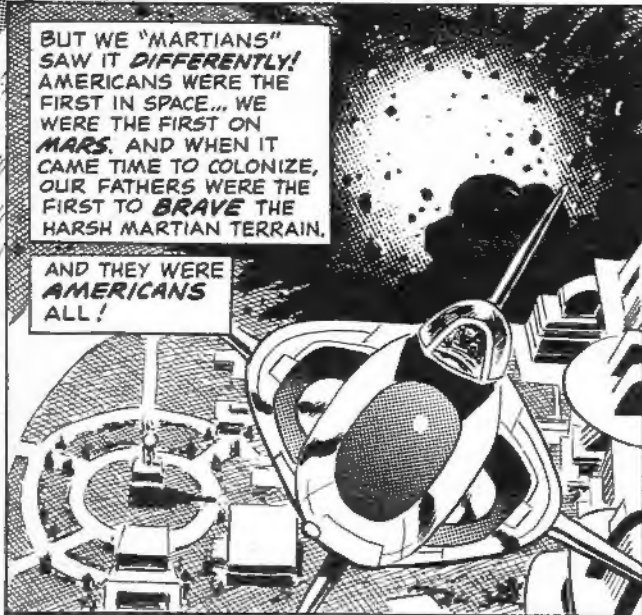
THE WHOLE THING **BEGAN** SIMPLY ENOUGH. THE **UNITED EARTH NATIONS** DECIDED IT WAS TIME MARS WAS INTEGRATED... WITH NATIONALITIES OTHER THAN **AMERICANS!**



# KILLER HAWK

BUT WE "MARTIANS" SAW IT **DIFFERENTLY!** AMERICANS WERE THE FIRST IN SPACE... WE WERE THE FIRST ON **MARS**. AND WHEN IT CAME TIME TO COLONIZE, OUR FATHERS WERE THE FIRST TO **BRAVE** THE HARSH MARTIAN TERRAIN.

AND THEY WERE **AMERICANS** ALL!



SO NOW THAT THE LAND WAS TAMED, SETTLED, AND SELF-SUFFICIENT, **THEY** WANTED IN!

BUT WHY THE HELL SHOULD WE **GIVE IT UP** TO SOME GERMAN, ISRAELI, OR AFRICAN...?

THIS IS **KILLER HAWK**... MOVE IN FOR THE KILL!

AYE, COLONEL!



NO, SIR... WE DON'T WANT **NATIONAL, RACIAL, OR RELIGIOUS** HASSLES ON MARS! EARTH HAD ENOUGH OF THOSE PROBLEMS!

MARS WOULD BE **PURE**...

MOVE OUT, STRACEMAN! I WANT THIS CITY **SECURED!**

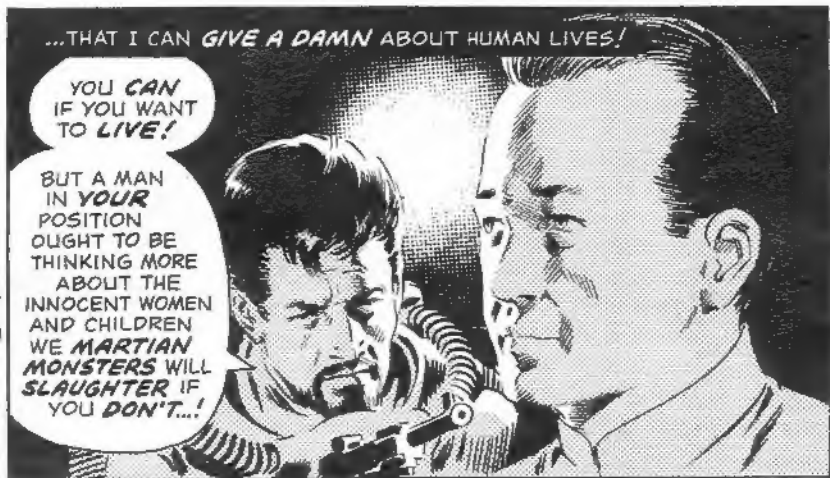
BERLIN IS GOING TO BECOME **MARTIAN** TERRITORY!



...EVEN IF WE HAD TO **KILL EVERY DAMN EARTHMAN** IN THE PROCESS!

YESSIR, COLONEL HAWKINS!





I WANTED TO UNLEASH **HORDES** OF SCREAMING MARTIANS INTO THE CAPTURED CITY! IT SEEMED MY **RIGHT** AS CONQUERING COMMANDER!

BUT PRESIDENT TOMKINS AND THOSE CLOWNIES UP THERE IN MARG CITY **INSISTED** OUR OCCUPATION BE **PEACEFUL**!



MY MEN **CRAWLED** INTO BERLIN LIKE **MICE**...

AT RED SANDS, THEY CALLED ME A LITTLE **MAD**...KILLING A DRILL INSTRUCTOR WITH HIS OWN NIGHTSTICK! BUT THE INSPECTOR GENERAL CALLED IT **SELF-DEFENSE**!

AFTER ALL, WASN'T I DEFENDING MY OWN FATHER'S GOOD NAME?

...AND WE WAITED FOR WORD ABOUT **PEACE TALKS**, WHILE THE **FIGHTING RAGED ON** IN ROME, MOSCOW, WASHINGTON AND SYDNEY.

MAJOR DAVIS HAS LINED UP A LITTLE **ACTION** IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, HAWK!

MODERN WARFARE, **BAH!** USED TO BE INVADERS WOULD **TAKE** WHAT THEY WANTED!



I'VE NEVER **MET** ANYONE QUITE LIKE YOU BEFORE, HAWK!

I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO **ALL** MARTIANS!



ACTUALLY, I NEVER EVEN **KNEW** MY FATHER! THEY SAY I WAS LEFT ON THE DOORSTEP OF A FOUNDLING HOME...

YEAH, THAT OLD CLICHE.

YOU'RE **HARD** ... **STRONG**! NOT AT ALL LIKE OTHER MEN I'VE KNOWN!



I SUSPECT MY MOTHER WAS A **WORKING GIRL** WHO PICKED UP THE BURDENS OF MOTHERHOOD IN THE **STREET**!

YOU'LL TAKE ME **BACK** WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO?

SORRY, BABY! THEY DON'T LIKE **GERMANS** UP THERE!



TO TELL THE TRUTH, I DON'T EVEN **REMEMBER** MUCH OF MY CHILDHOOD! SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I WAS **FORCE-FED** SIXTEEN YEARS OF **MEMORIES**...

...AND BORN AGAIN IN BOOT CAMP! THAT'S WHEN MY LIFE **REALLY** STARTED!

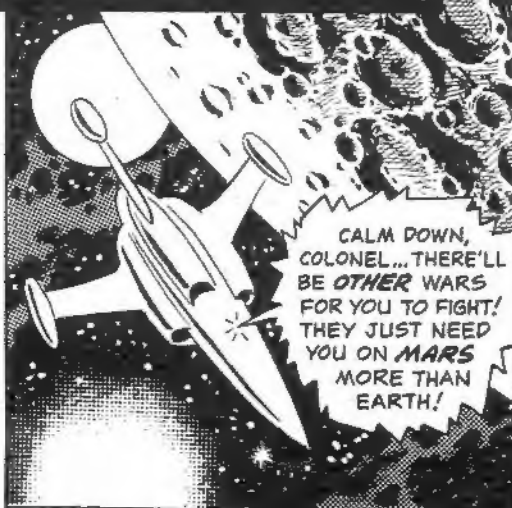
LIKE THEY SAY... ENJOY **TONIGHT**, BABY...

...CAUSE **TOMORROW** I'LL BE GONE!





I GOT ORDERS CALLING ME **HOME** WHILE THE PEACE TALKS WERE STILL GOING ON! **NOTHING** HAD BEEN SETTLED... EARTH **PERSISTED** IN HER **DEMANDS** FOR A CHUNK OF MARS!



CALM DOWN, COLONEL... THERE'LL BE **OTHER** WARS FOR YOU TO FIGHT! THEY JUST NEED YOU ON **MARS** MORE THAN EARTH!

I WANTED TO STAY AND BLAST **HELL** OUT OF A COUPLE MORE CITIES... DO IT THE WAY IT **SHOULD** HAVE BEEN DONE THE FIRST TIME.



BUT **PRESIDENT TOMKINS** WAS THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, AND HAD BEEN FOR **SEVEN YEARS!** HE MUSTA' KNOWN WHAT HE WAS **DOING!**

HEY! WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE... A GERMAN STOW-AWAY?

I WISH TO GIVE MYSELF UP TO COL. HAWKINS!

TOMPKINS GOT **ELECTED** THE YEAR I WENT INTO RED SANDS! HE WAS **YOUNG** THEN... YOUNGEST PRESIDENT IN THE HISTORY OF **MARS!** BUT THEN, THERE'D ONLY BEEN **THREE!**

EVERYONE FIGURED HIM FOR A **TOUGH**, UNYIELDING POLITICIAN...

...WHICH HE **WAS** FOR THE FIRST COUPLE OF YEARS IN OFFICE!

THEY CALLED HIM MARS' **DIKTATOR-ELECT** BACK THEN!

YOU'VE GOT A **VISITOR** HAWK! FOUND HER TUCKED AWAY WITH THE SHIPRATS!



GRECHIN!?

DAMN YOU, WOMAN! HOW'D YOU GET ABOARD MY SHIP?

I-I HAD TO BE WITH YOU, JIM!

BUT THE WAY **I** SAW IT, TOMPKINS WAS GETTING **SOFT!** OH, HE INSTITUTED THE **DEATH PENALTY** FOR MAJOR CRIMES... AND CLEANED UP THE TOUGH EASTERN FRONTIERS ALRIGHT...

BUT I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE WOULDN'T LET US **NUKE** THOSE EARTH LAND-GRABBERS!

DON'T YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR ILLEGAL ENTRY IS **DEATH...**? FOR YOU... AND ME, WOMAN!

I-I--



HE WOULDN'T LET **ONE** OF THEM ON MARTIAN **SOIL** THOUGH... YOU GOTTA GIVE THE OLD BOY **THAT!**

IT'S ALRIGHT, GRECHIN! I'LL THINK OF **SOMETHING!**

AND EVEN WITH THIS **GERMAN** GIRL IN MY ARMS, I DIDN'T **REGRET** TOMPKINS' LAWS!



ONCE HOME IN MARS CITY, I HAD TO **REPORT** THE EARTH GIRL TO MY C.O. I FULLY EXPECTED TO BE **BUSTED** AND **SHOT** ON THE SPOT.

INSTEAD HE HANDED ME SOME ORDERS AND SENT ME OVER TO THE STATE BUILDING...  
**TOMKINS' BUILDING!**

I HAD VISIONS OF THE PRESIDENT **HIMSELF** SHOOTING OFF THE ORGAN THAT GOT ME **INTO** THIS MESS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK'S GOING TO **HAPPEN**?

HE'LL **KILL** YOU AND **PROMOTE** ME, NATURALLY!

THEN IT HIT ME THAT TOMKING WAS TOO **BIG** TO BE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING AS SIMPLE AS AN ILLEGAL ALIEN ON MARS! I REALLY GOT A **SHOCK** WHEN THIS PRETTY GIRL...HIS SECRETARY I SUPPOSED, CALLED ME BY **ANOTHER** NICKNAME I'D HAD WHEN I WAS A JUNIOR OFFICER!

SO YOU'RE **CAPTAIN BLOOD**!

I'VE HEARD QUITE A BIT ABOUT YOU!

THE PRESIDENT WILL **SEE** YOU NOW, CAPTAIN!

IT'S **COLONEL** NOW, LADY!

I **GOT** THAT TAG THE DAY THEY PINNED ON MY **SILVERBARS**! SOME J.G. MADE A COMMENT ABOUT MY **MOTHER**...

...AND HOW **ANY** RIFF-RAFF COULD COME IN THE **CORPS**!

WHEN I **CAME** TO, THE J.G.'S FACE LOOKED LIKE **BLOODY PULP**! THAT FREAK **LIVED**... BUT I STILL DON'T SEE **HOW**!

COLONEL JAMES HAWKINS, USMA, REPORTING, SIR!

I **KNOW** WHO YOU ARE, COLONEL! YOU CAN STAND AT EASE!

I THOUGHT OF THE J.G. AS I STOOD BEFORE TOMKINS... AND AGAIN I WONDERED WHAT THE PRESIDENT OF UNITED MARS WANTED WITH **ME**...

I REMEMBER THINKING HOW **YOUNG**, HOW **HARD** HE LOOKED...HIS STEEL-BLUE EYES DRIVING RIGHT THROUGH ME AS I CHOKED UP THE COURAGE TO **SPEAK**, NOT **SOFT** AT ALL.

SIR, YOU'VE DISARMED ME, SCREENED ME AND STRIPPED MY NERVE ENDS RAW.

MAY I HUMBLY REQUEST WHAT YOU **WANT** OF ME?

HIS GAZE BORE DOWN ON ME...AND I COULD SEE THAT TOMKINS WAS **STILL** A HARD MAN, USED TO BEING **OBEYED**!

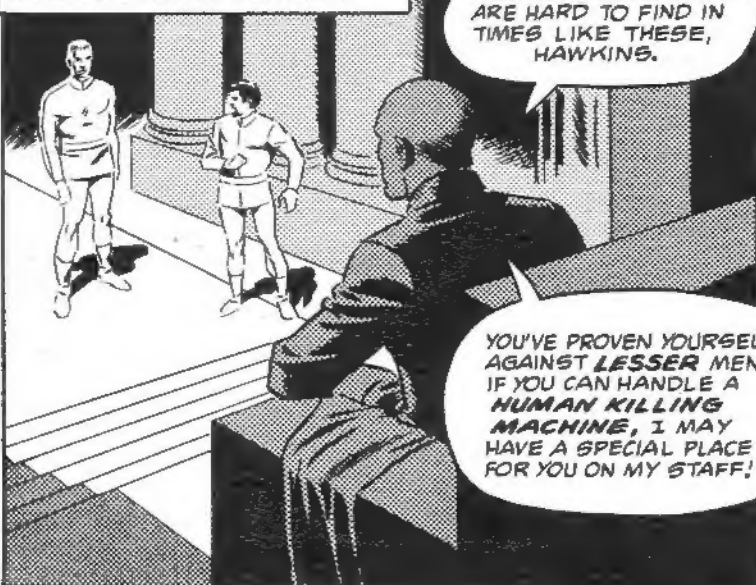
COLONEL, YOU'RE QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE OFFICER!

I'VE LOOKED UP YOUR RECORD...AND YOU SEEM QUITE FORMIDABLE IN YOUR OWN RIGHT!

YOU'VE CAPTURED ONE OF EARTH'S MOST POWERFUL CITIES WITH A SMALL BUT EXPERTLY LED **FORCE**!



AS TOMKINS TALKED, THIS HUMAN HULK CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.



MEN WITH **FEROCITY** ARE HARD TO FIND IN TIMES LIKE THESE, HAWKINS.

YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF AGAINST **LESSER** MEN! IF YOU CAN HANDLE A **HUMAN KILLING MACHINE**, I MAY HAVE A SPECIAL PLACE FOR YOU ON MY STAFF!

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TOMKINS MEANT BY HIS STAFF! IN A WAY, I FELT I WAS **ALREADY** THERE... AND BEING JERKED ROYALLY!



ALL YOU HAVE TO **DO** IS DEFEND YOURSELF!

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, THE HULK WAS SAILING THROUGH THE AIR, DEADLY HANDS POISED FOR A QUICK KILL!

SOMETHING **CLICKED** INSIDE ME AND FOR AN INSTANT, I FELT LIKE A **COMPUTER** GEARING UP FOR ACTION...

THEN, THE **BLACKNESS** CAME...

AAAA!!!



I CAN ONLY SPECULATE AT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT! LIKE EVERY OTHER TIME I'VE BEEN IN PHYSICAL COMBAT, MY MIND BLANKED OUT...

...AND MY BODY TOOK OVER FOR THE **KILL!**



ATTACK! ATTACK!





I CAME TO MY SENSES WITH THE FREAK AT MY FEET... **DEAD!**

HIS NECK WAS **SNAPPED** AND HE HAD **HEEL** MARKS ON HIS FACE! IT WASN'T HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED!

NOT BAD, COLONEL!

THE PRESIDENT'S VOICE JARRED ME BACK TO REALITY! IT WAS DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT THIS **MAN**...OUR COUNTRY...OUR PLANET'S **LEADER**...WOULD ORDER ME TO **KILL** FOR NO REASON.

BUT THERE WAS **MORE...**

YOU'VE PROVEN YOUR **SKILLS...**

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR **LOYALTY?**

A PANEL SLIPPED OPEN AND THE GIRL, **GRECHIN**, CAME IN! SHE LOOKED SO FRAIL AND FRIGHTENED...SHE HAD **NO IDEA** WHAT TO EXPECT!

**BUT I DID!**

WE STOOD THERE AND STARED SILENTLY! TOMKINS' VOICED SLICED THE TENSION LIKE A HOT KNIFE...

I **KNEW** WHAT HE WAS GOING TO **COMMAND...**

THIS WOMAN IS HERE **ILLEGALLY!**

AND YOU, COLONEL, ARE THE REASON **WHY** SHE IS HERE!

WILL YOU DO WHAT YOUR **PRESIDENT** ASKS OF YOU, COLONEL?

**BUT I WOULD NOT KILL AGAIN FOR THIS MADMAN!**

**SHE MUST BE EXECUTED!**

**SUDDENLY**, MY MIND **SNAPPED** AT HIS COMMAND! AND AGAIN, I FELT LIKE NO MORE THAN A **MACHINE!**

CLIK! KILL! KILL!

NO! I-I LOVE YO--  
**URK!**



I FOUND MYSELF STARING DOWN AT HER A PALE BLOODED MASS OF DEAD HUMAN MEAT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE... I FELT UGLY... AND NOT A LITTLE UGLY!

I WAS AS IF I WERE BEING CONTROLLED BY A DEMON...

OR SOMETHING FAR MORE SINISTER!

IT WAS A GOOD TEST, HAWKINS! SHE LOVED YOU BUT SHE WAS IN THIS WORLD ILLEGALLY! SHE HAD TO BE EXTERMINATED!

TOMKINS' WORDS BURNED IN MY BRAIN! I HATED HIS RASPY VOICE. HATED EVERYTHING OUR ALMIGHTY INFALLIBLE PRESIDENT STOOD FOR!

I NEED A MAN LIKE YOU, HAWKINS AS MY BODY-GUARD!

WITH THIS WAR GOING ON, I'M GOING TO NEED PROTECTION FROM THE FANATICS!

STAY AT MY SIDE ALWAYS... GENERAL!

I... I...

I ACCEPTED, OF COURSE, AND BECAME BRIGADIER MAJOR HAWK, ATTACHE AND CONSTANT COMPANION TO THE PRESIDENT OF UNITED MARS!

THE POSITION AND THE EXTRA PAY COMPENSATED A LITTLE FOR MY RECENT LOSS OF UN-QUESTIONING DEVOTION TO MY PRESIDENT.

I VOWED TO KILL THE MADMAN AT MY EARLIEST CONVENIENCE...

...AND PUT MARS BACK ON THE ROAD TOWARD DEMOCRACY AND PEACE!

W-WHY IS HE HERE?

TO SEE YOU DO NOT HURT OUR LEADER!

MY CHANCE FINALLY CAME. TOMKINS WAS ALONE IN HIS WAR ROOM! I COULD FEEL THE FLUIDS POUNDING THROUGH MY VEINS AS I SLOWLY REACHED FOR MY GUN...

BUT I DIDN'T! INSTEAD, I HEARD A METALLIC VOICE WHISPERING SOMEWHERE INSIDE MY HEAD!

CLICK RANGE: 157 METERS

TARGET: FRONT FRONTAL. RANGE: 157 METERS. PROGNOSIS: ONE BURST TO KILL...

THEN CAME THE INEVITABLE CLICK AND I EXPECTED TO BLACK OUT!

I CLICKED THE SILENCER ONTO MY WEAPON AND TOMPKINS KNEW INSTINCTIVELY WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO!



TOMKINS **WHIRLED**...HIS EYES **KNOWING**, YET **CONFUSED**! HE NEVER FINISHED HIS SENTENCE BEFORE THE METALLIC VOICE IN MY HEAD SHOUTED ITS **COMMAND!**

**FIRE!**

I **SQUEEZED** OFF ONE ROUND...INTO THE PRESIDENT'S RIGHT FRONTAL LOBE, EXACTLY AS **COMMANDED!**

B-BUT WHY--?

**I KNEW IT ALL!**

**EXTERMINATION COMPLETED! PROCEED DISMEMBERMENT!**

**I CUT UP TOMKINS' BODY LIKE A BUTCHER PREPARING CHOICE CUTS OF BEEF!**

HE **SLUMPED** TO THE FLOOR DEAD...AND **SUDDENLY I KNEW!**

**DISPOSE: CLICK: INCINERATE!**

AND INDEED I **WAS** A BUTCHER! MY SOLE MISSION...MY ONE PURPOSE FOR **EXISTING**...WAS TO **ELIMINATE** THE THIRD PRESIDENT OF MARS!

**:CLICK: BEGIN PHASE TWO...REMOVE SCALP AND FACIAL HAIR!**

FOR SEVEN LONG YEARS, I WAITED TO DO THE ONE TASK FOR WHICH I WAS **PROGRAMMED**...

...TO TAKE THE PLACE OF TOMKINS...AS **PRESIDENT OF MARS!**

FOR SEVEN YEARS, MY MISSION WAITED UNTIL I'D BUILT MY COVER AS A LOYAL MARTIAN ARMY OFFICER.

**:CLICK: MISSION UNDERWAY. PROCEED WITH DISARMAMENT!**

IT WAS ALL **PROGRAMMED...EVERYTHING!** MY **MEMORIES**, MY **CHILDHOOD**, MY NON-EXISTENT FATHER AND MOTHER! THEY WERE ALL GIVEN TO ME BY THE SCIENTISTS ON EARTH...THE ONES WHO CREATED MY INDESTRUCTIBLE **SYNTHETIC BODY!**

THEY ANTICIPATED **EVERYTHING**...EVEN DOWN TO THE HUMAN INTELLIGENCE NEEDED TO CONTROL THE SYNTHETIC BODY!

WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE, SENATOR

YOU **SURE** THIS IS GOING TO WORK, DOC?

THERE'S MORE OF THESE **ANDROID EXTERMINATORS** RUNNING AROUND THAN EVEN I CARE TO THINK ABOUT!

WE'LL TRANSPLANT A LIVING MAN'S **BRAIN** INTO THE ROBOT! HE'LL HAVE EMOTIONS, FEELINGS...CREATIVE THOUGHT...FREE WILL

THEN WE'LL HOOK IT UP TO THE **CENTRAL COMPUTER** SYSTEM! IN TIMES OF STRESS, THE HUMAN BRAIN WILL BE BLACKED OUT, AND THE **COMPUTER** WILL OVERRIDE TAKING CONTROL OF THE BODY...

IN THAT WAY, BOTH **HUMAN** AND **MECHANICAL** THINKING WILL SHARE AN **INDESTRUCTIBLE** BODY!

HE'LL BE A **SUPER-MAN**...BOTH HUMAN AND FULLY MACHINE... TRAINED FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE TO **KILL** THE NEW MARTIAN PRESIDENT SHOULD IT EVER BE NECESSARY!

HE'LL BE GIVEN TOMPKIN'S VOICE, MANNERISMS, AND PHYSICAL ABILITIES! FINALLY, WE'LL BLACK OUT THAT PART OF HIS MEMORY CONTAINING HIS BIONIC ORIGINS...AND **LIFT** THAT BLACK-OUT WHEN IT IS **NEEDED!**

HE WILL BE EXTERMINATOR ONE-FIVE-FIVE!

IT PLAYED OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN MY MIND...THE INTIMATE DETAILS OF MY CREATION...

THEN SUDDENLY I LAUGHED... LIKE I HADN'T LAUGHED IN OVER SEVEN LONG YEARS! I REMEMBERED ONE **MORE** THING

...WHO I WAS BEFORE THEY RIPPED THE BRAIN FROM MY BODY AND STUCK IT IN THIS WALKING TINKER-TOY!

**SEYMOUR BERNOWITZ**, A NICE LITTLE JEWISH BOY TURNED THIEF...AND RAPIST...

I WAS IN QUENTIN FOR THE DURATION WHEN THEY HIT ME WITH THIS EASY OUT!

YOU'RE KIDDIN'. ALL I GOTTA DO IS BECOME A GUINEA PIG FOR SCIENCE AND I'M **OUTTA** THIS JOINT?

THAT'S IT, BERNOWITZ! BUT YOU'D BETTER READ THE FINE PRINT BEFORE YOU SIGNED THE DOTTED **LINE**.

MY LITTLE OLD YIDDISH MOTHER WOULD HAVE TO LAUGH IF SHE COULD SEE ME NOW...**PRESIDENT OF AN ENTIRE PLANET!** AND PROBABLY THE **ONLY** JEWBOY ON IT TO BOOT...

...AND ABOUT TO CREATE HELL LIKE MARS HAS NEVER **SEEN!**

GENTLEMEN I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT MY TRUSTED A.D., GENERAL JAMES HAWKINS, IS AN AGENT OF **EARTH!**

EVEN **NOW**, HE'S AWAITING MARTIAN TROOPS TO **ASSAULT** THE CAPITAL!



MY GENERALS BELIEVED ME! BUT THEN, WHY SHOULDN'T THEY-- I WAS THEIR PRESIDENT!

THEY BOMBED THEIR OWN BASE WHERE "THE KILLER HAWK" WAS SUPPOSEDLY ORGANIZING HIS MILITARY COUP!



THE WHEELS OF DECEIT AND MARTIAN UNREST WERE SPINNING! THE MORE HAVOC I COULD CREATE FOR EARTH, THE BETTER CHANCES TO END THE MARTIAN-EARTH WAR!

MORE OF HAWK'S MEN HAVE BEEN SPOTTED AMASSING IN MILITARY INSTALLATIONS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY!

THEY MUST BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS!



ONLY ONE OF MY GENERALS DARED TO CONTEST THE WORD OF HIS PRESIDENT

BUT S.R. I HAVE SEEN NONE OF MY MILITARY FORCES MOVING AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.



MY GUARDS BLEW A CHUNK IN HIM BIG ENOUGH TO FLY THROUGH!

HE MUST BE ONE OF THOSE TRAITORS-- EXECUTE HIM!

RRRR-- DESTROY!



I CONVINCED MY GENERALS AND MY CABINET THAT TRAITORS WERE ALL AROUND US! AND LIKE THE EXPERT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF THEY KNEW ME TO BE, NO ONE QUESTIONED!

.. NOT EVEN WHEN I HAD MY PILOT TAKE TO THE SKIES ON A MISSION I PERSONALLY WANTED TO OVERSEE...

.. I WAS "MY PILOT".



RANGE: 778.30 KILOMETERS. TARGET:

THE SHIP CARRIED A HALF-DOZEN NUCLEAR WARHEADS!

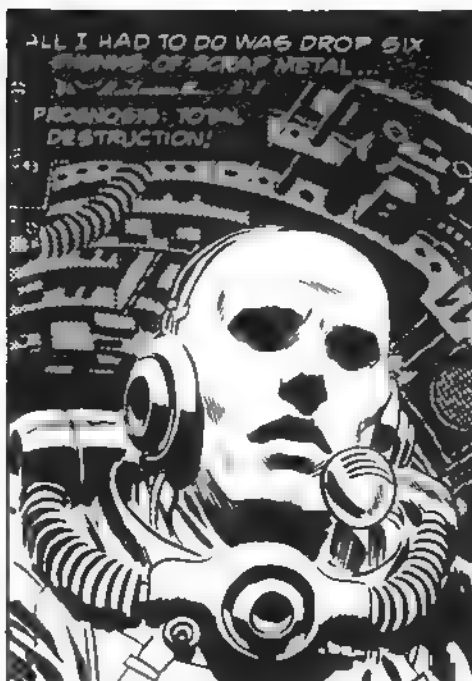
ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE GREATER PART OF A PLANET...



DESTINATION: RED SANDS MISSILE SITE, ARSENAL, AND TROOP TRAINING CAMP.

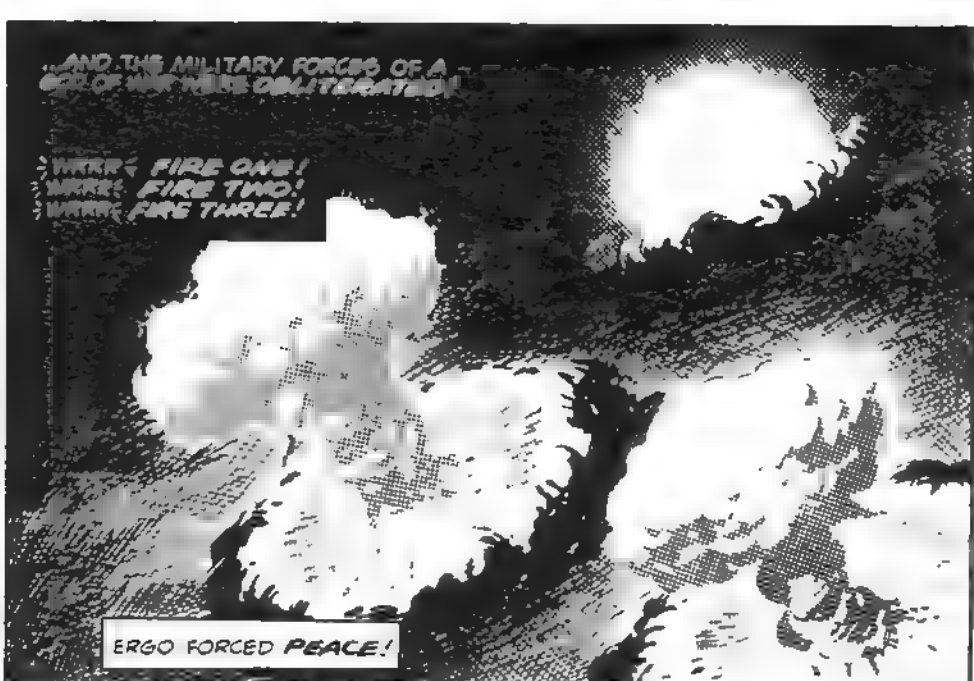
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS DROP SIX SHARDS OF SCRAP METAL...

PROGNOSIS: TOTAL DESTRUCTION!



.. AND THE MILITARY FORCES OF A GOD OF WAR WERE OBLITERATED!

WRR-- FIRE ONE!  
WRR-- FIRE TWO!  
WRR-- FIRE THREE!



ERGO FORCED PEACE!

I NEVER LANDED ON MARS  
BUT KEPT GOING TOWARD  
EARTH'S MOON...AND THEN  
TO EARTH ITSELF!

IT'S ALL OVER, BROTHERS!  
YOU CAN SEND UP AS MANY  
SHIPLOADS OF PEOPLE AS  
YOU LIKE!

CLICKS WRRR MISSION  
ACCOMPLISHED! WRRR  
CONGRATULATIONS, HUMAN!

CONGRATULATIONS  
YOURSELF,  
COMPUTER!

I CHUCKLED INWARDLY AT HOW MY VALUES HAD  
CHANGED SINCE THE TIME I WAS LAST ON EARTH  
...WHEN I BELIEVED MYSELF TO BE MARTIAN  
COLONEL JAMES HAWKINS. I LANDED, THEN  
CHECKED INTO THE UNITED EARTH NATIONS,  
OR SHOULD I SAY THE BASEMENT THEREOF  
...WHERE I HAD BEEN ASSEMBLED SEVEN  
LONG YEARS BEFORE!

NOW HERE I STOOD  
RECOUNTING THE  
STORY TO THE  
COUNCIL.

NOT KNOWING  
WHETHER TO  
EXPECT A  
HERO'S WEL-  
COME OR  
AN OVER-  
HAUL AND  
LUBE JOB!

YOU'VE HANDLED  
YOUR MISSION  
WELL, ONE-  
FIVE-FIVE!

AS ANTICIPATED YOU CARRIED  
OUT EVERY ASPECT OF THE  
ASSIGNMENT YOU WERE  
PROGRAMMED FOR!

THANK YOU, SIR! I ONLY  
ASK THAT I MAY BE  
ABLE TO SERVE THE  
EXTERMINATOR  
COMMISSION AGAIN!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S  
NOT POSSIBLE,  
ONE-ONE-FIVE!

YOU ARE FAR TOO  
POWERFUL TO CONTINUE  
IN THIS EXISTENCE

...ESPECIALLY NOW  
THAT YOU'VE TASTED  
THE POWER OF  
THE MARTIAN  
PRESIDENCY!

WE CANNOT AFFORD THE  
ILLUSION THAT YOU WILL  
REMAIN LOYAL TO THE  
UNITED EARTH NATIONS  
FOREVER, EXTERMINATOR.

DANGER. DANGER  
RELOCATE OR  
DESTROY...

YOU HAVE DONE WHAT WAS  
EXPECTED OF YOU BECAUSE IT WAS  
NECESSARY! WE DO WHAT MUST  
BE DONE BECAUSE IT IS  
NECESSARY!

RELOCATE  
RELOCATE

A LASER DESTROY BEAM  
IS EATING INTO YOUR BIONIC  
BODY SOON IT WILL DE-  
STROY YOUR HUMAN AS  
WELL AS YOUR COMPUTER  
MINDS..

SOON YOU WILL  
BE NO MORE,  
EXTERMINATOR

RELOCATE OR

BUT PLEASE KNOW  
YOU HAVE THE  
SINCERE GRATITU--

DESTROY! CLICKS  
DESTROY! CLICKS  
DESTROY--

END





# BATALLA

The Eternal Quest for the Lost Sister Planet—Earth!

STAR  
WARRIORS,  
ALERT!

# ESTAR CTICA

GIRDS ITS LOINS! BY  
TERRI  
PINCKARD

**G**REAT  
ALACTIC  
YRATIONS!  
The shot heard round the  
Universe shakes the teletubes  
and the reverberations are  
heard from here to Alpha Cen-  
tauri!

This is Forrest J. Ackerman  
speaking. Mr. Science Fiction.  
The Sci-Fi Guy. And in short

order I'm going to turn you  
over to one of the most famous  
names in the 20-year history of  
FAMOUS MONSTERS maga-  
zines, the gal who wrote one of  
its greatest features. Terri  
Pinckard.

Terri Pinckard, who together  
with her own active sci-fi guy  
Tom, heads up the world-fa-  
mous Science Fiction Writers'

Salon, made a special trip down  
from her home town of Santa  
Maria, Calif., to Hollywood, to  
crash the gates at far-famed  
Universal Studios to get an ex-  
clusive story on the elusive  
"Battlestar" for Warren Publi-  
cations.

Universal Studios!  
Magic name!  
From here IT CAME FROM





**Muffit, the Robot Dog. Rumor has it that his bark isn't wood—it's made of metal!**

**OUTER SPACE**, of course. (The Ray Bradbury classic about the xenomorphs and their alien spaceship stranded on Earth.)

Here, in 1931, the lightning crackled in the electrical laboratory constructed by Kenneth Strickfaden and feverish fanatic experimenter Henry Frankenstein—Colin Clive—brought life to the body that had never lived, that had been stitched together from bits & pieces of dead tissue taken from “the graves the gallows any where!”

Here, in the same year, Transylvania was transplanted to a Horrorwood backlot and the princely figure of the Prince of Darkness—Count Dracula

Bela Lugosi—rose nightly from his unhallowed coffin, still thirsty for the blood of the living (“for the blood is the life”) after 500 years . . . undead.

Undead longer yet was the imprudent Egyptian priest Imho-tep who offended the Gods and as punishment was buried alive 3700 years ago, to be revived in 1932 as **THE MUMMY**.

### **macabre memories**

“My mind was a maelstrom of dark shadows & fantastic impressions,” reports Terri Pinckard, “as I trod the magical mystical streets of Universal Studios. I would have needed the enchanted quill pen of Edgar

Allen Poe to properly describe my feelings.

“For here the horror incarnate—Erik—the Phantom of the Opera had terrified & menaced the theatrical audience.

“Here the demented bell-ringer—Quasimodo—the Hunchback of Notre Dame had poured the molten metal on the jeering crowds below.

“There the Creature had risen from the Black Lagoon, the amphibious terror that continued to terrorize thru 2 sequels.

“There the Mole People slaved deep in Stygian darkness in the bowels of the Earth.

“And somewhere here on this legendary lot Karloff & Lugosi



Snow use pretending this young astronaut's position ain't so hot!

were at their frightening best in **THE BLACK CAT** and **THE RAVEN** . . . Claude Rains, he of the inimitable voice, sent multitudes squealing in terror at the touch of his 'little invisible finger' . . . the Creeper (in the disfigured form of Rondo Hatton) crept . . . Ernest Thesiger exulted, 'Behold—the Bride of Frankenstein!' but Elsa Lanchester, her frizzy, white-streaked hair streaming skyward, looked upon her proposed mate and uttered the shriek that echoes down the corridors of time, causing a tear to form in the eye of her bewildered bridegroom who quickly came to the conclusion that, 'She hate me! We belong dead!'"

### hot flashes

"Rockets roared in my ears," Terri continued, as in my mind's eye I saw once again Buster Crabbe as **BUCK ROGERS** and, then again, as **FLASH GORDON**. I thought of all those exciting chapters of the serials, of the winged men, the dragon-like Gocko, the clay men, Ming the Merciless, Carroll (Luna) Borland as a handmaiden, beauteous Dale Arden (Jean Rogers), the Bridge of Light, the diving rocketships, the rayguns, the hairbreadth escapes—life in the wild wooly wonderful centuries to come.

"And now—what had I read in the pages of **FAMOUS MONSTERS?**—a new **FLASH**

**GORDON** was being filmed here!

"And . . . **BUCK ROGERS!**"

(You say it's not enough there must be more? There is!

(Universal is also preparing for television the classic science fiction novel of the future by the late Aldous Huxley, **BRAVE NEW WORLD!**

(And Uni is prepping for TV—in 6-hour-long miniseries format—the amazing **MARTIAN CHRONICLES** by the never-late Ray Bradbury! Richard "I Am Legend" Matheson is writing the script.

(You say it's not enough there must be more?

(Good grief, you're greedy! Well . . .



(How about a new version of **THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD**? This time, scripter Bill "LOGAN'S RUN" Nolan tells us, much closer to the original *Astounding Stories*' classic by its late editor, John W. Campbell.

(And last but not least, a remake of Richard Matheson's **THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN**, this time round in female form, **THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING WOMAN**. Directed by the mad genius of the movies, Jon "SCHLOCK" Landis, who threatens to thrust me into my 11th cameo role.—Forrest J Ackerman)

**ready . . . set . . . go**

Are you *ready*, now, for Terri Pinckard's account of "Battlestar Galactica of the Colonial Fleet"?

Then fasten your seatbelt—

And here we go into the wild blue yonder!

## THE PINCKARD REPORT

The cars are arriving at Universal International Studios one by one. . . Cadillacs, Mark IVs, Porsches, Mercedes Benz. On each as they enter the gates, the guards place a large white placard which reads **GALACTICA**. The new science fiction television series is taking the studio by storm. Almost every sound stage houses sets for the series. Daily work sheets show all other production minimized.

The first 2-hour segment is entitled *The Saga of the Battlestar Galactica* and has been released as a feature in Canada, where the reports are sensational. Executive Producer is Glen Larson, E.P. of so many fine TV series.

The second segment is 3 hours-long and is called *The Ultimate Weapon*. Production manager Rowe Wallerstein is also a fine director of "Quincy" and other shows. *The Ultimate Weapon* has Alan J. Levi as Director and Bill Holbrook as assistant director.

The series stars Lorne Green as Commander Adama, Richard Hatch as Apollo, Dirk Benedict as Starbuck, Roy ("4-D Man") Thinnes as Croft and Noah Hathaway as young Boxey; with Maren Jensen, Terry Carter, Herb Jefferson Jr., David Greenan & Sarah Rush rounding out the cast.

A constant scene-stealer is the robot dog, Muffit.

There is an allout effort to make this series one of class & endurance. The special effects are fantastic and a great deal of thought & imagination was given even to costuming.



These GALactica Gals say "We gotta keep our eyes open for any kind of work we can get. You'd dance up a storm too if you had 2 mouths to feed!"



**Buster Crabbe at the mercy of the Merciless Wing Man.**

6 huge sound stages are in use, each containing one or more sets for various scenes.

### **overwhelming**

On stage 27, the main stage, sat the immense battlestar, "Galactica". We had felt dwarfed by the cavernous size of the sound stage as we walked into the cool darkness of it. Now, the Galactica surrounded us, it too dwarfing in its gigantness. It resembled a vast metallic planet from the outside.

The bridge, tri-leveled and spanning over 50 feet, is true to life to the smallest detail.

"Everything works," we were told proudly. "The computers alone are worth well over a million dollars. You can even play blackjack on them!"

It was the day before filming and electricians, carpenters & welders were scurrying about the bridge completing last minute hookups. Special effects men were gingerly testing various equipment. Two men were

sitting at one of the computers on the lower deck of the bridge. They were indeed playing blackjack!

### **of laser blasts & asteroid swarms**

Stage 27 also contained other sets. One area was the briefing room, which could be converted by moving just a few walls into the ship's laboratory. In one corner of the sound stage was a small structure about 3 feet high, containing just a seat &





**"Flash Gordon must die!" commands Ming the Merciless.**

cockpit. The authenticity of the control panel was perfect, all devices measuring accurately by remote control simulated action. The cockpit would be used for closeups of the Viper fighter plane where the cameras would zoom in on the pilot. The electrical system was already hooked up to the light explosive charges placed in the outside hull of the little set so that when the plane was to be hit by laser beams, the wood would splinter and look as tho the ship had been torn by a direct hit.

A massive projection screen, called a roll-up screen, was placed next to the Galactica. From the inside, the bridge, the hole cut in the hull of the ship would be seen as a large square porthole. On the screen, projected from the rear, would be filmed-scenes of fighters in the sky, or perhaps animated & then-filmed scenes of asteroid swarms. Seen thru the porthole, action would be taking place at that moment, and viewed by

the TV viewer as realistic.

We walked miles, it seemed, to the next sound stage. Here were huge ice caverns to be used in the asteroid sequence. Frozen seas . . . fields of ice . . . blizzard conditions. Large wind machines stand ready to blow at gale strength; the mammoth eerie green ice caverns make me shiver altho I know they are made of fiberglass and it was 80° outside.

### **vipers vs. cylons**

In yet another sound stage, 3 tiers of modernistic corridors rise like skyscrapers above us, an interior set of the Galactica. We pass along to another sound stage where 2 of the fighter planes, Vipers, stand ready for battle with the Cylons, enemies of peace.

The fighter planes are a full 25 feet long and also made of wood.

We marvel at the adeptness of the paint job that simulates,

to an awesome degree, the shiny metal surface the planes are supposedly made of. In all the various sets, the realism attained is unbelievable.

A visit to the makeup department shows us plastic masks to be used for both actors & animation sequences. The hair looks & feels real. Noses, ears, eyelids are tumbled on a table . . . a bizarre used parts library.

We reluctantly leave the future as we depart the area of the sound stages and go to the actors' cafeteria to order a 20th century lunch and greet some of the stars as they relax from their demanding schedules.

GALACTICA typifies a "space opera" science fiction story. Just as every swash-buckler movie is populated by pirates, treasure & sword fights, space opera abounds with alien hostiles, starship battles & unusual planets.

Everyone connected with the GALACTICA production feels excited & pleased. I'm looking



"What amazes me," say Lorne, "is how anybody ever finds their way in or out of a maze like this!"

forward to the sheer fun of it and I hope it will have at least as long a run as *Star Trek*. It won't take away from the STAR WARS sequel one bit. I'll certainly go to see that in the movies and so will you. We wouldn't miss it, right?

But gee, golly! A weekly show of GALACTICA . . . that brings out my old Gosh-wow!

### the producers speak

"... where the special effects contribute a major amount to the success of the film then the effects people become very much like talent, very much like actors . . . (GALACTICA) is a very, very action-packed adventure show. The basic series plot is like a *Wagon Train* situation: a group of people are driven out of their home galaxy by aliens who attack & decimate the system's 6 planets. All the humanoids band together in a sort of ragtag fleet to escape

the destruction of their race by the aliens."

"It's more of an action adventure than a philosophical thing but in the back of their minds it's always their goal to reach this mythological Earth—the sister planet."

**FLASH!**  
**STOP PRESS REVIEW!**

An American sci-fi fan, visiting Canada, has the good fortune to see the theatrical version (not to be shown in the USA) of GALACTICA. "The line to the boxoffice," he reports, "was as long as for STAR WARS."

A few days after seeing GALACTICA, Michael Porjes was in my home (FJA). He told me the story of the film. Here it is:

Humans have left the home planet, Earth, and there are Terran colonies all thruout the Universe.

Suddenly, from deep space,

robot-looking aliens attack the farflung outposts of humanity.

Titanic battles ensue.

The very fabric of space threatens to be rent asunder as cities, civilians, soldiers & fleets are destroyed in gigantic explosions.

The opening of the film is immensely exciting.

After the war is over, the only surviving space-battleship of the human race is the mighty *Galactica*.

Commander of Earth's last warship is Lorne Green.

Lorne sets out to seek out survivors on other colonies and to accumulate more firepower. But his quest for the latter is a forlorn hope: he rescues a few men & women but very little else—oh, a couple of small spaceships but nothing to compare to the *Galactica*.

### home to "mother"

Green decides the time has come, the colonies having been





The Serial Star of Yesterday's Tomorrows: FLASH GORDON

decimated, to try to get back to Mother Earth.

En route the *Galactica* encounters a starswarm, which is quite a spectacular special effect, something like a phosphorescent whirlpool in space or some of the cosmic pyrotechnics that amazed the eye at the climax of *THE MANITOU*.

The *Galactica* is deflected from its course and winds up on a Planet of Illusions. Here there is a 5-storey structure, on the top level of which is a continuous kind of exotic floorshow. One of the singers is an alien woman and her makeup is absolutely fantastic: she has 4 eyes & 2 mouths and seems to sing thru each pair of lips. I was really zonked by her outré appearance!

### **sinister secret**

But if all is gaiety & light topside, there is an underside to this House of Pleasure that is more macabre than Dr. Moreau's House of Pain.

Like *METROPOLIS* with its sophisticated upper level and the slaving serfs in the steaming subterranean depths, the House has 2 sides to its nature and to discover the dark side is to come face to face with—

Well, I won't reveal the horrifying secret, I'll just give you a little helpful hint:

Let's put it this way: what did *THE TIME MACHINE* and *SOYLENT GREEN* have in common?

Whether you figure out the mystery or not, you'll be aghast when you see what goes on on the lowest level.

For comic relief there's a mechanical canine who sinks its metallic teeth into badniks' ankles when the fighting gets rough and has a "cute" little habit which I found on the crude side. I could have done with less of the robot dog but perhaps you will find it appealing.

In any event, that's the basic plot of *GALACTICA*, theatrical version. I'll be watching the televersion to see how they compare.



Maren Jensen showing what the well-dressed young astro-gal will wear aboard the Galactica.



Will Richard Hatch meet his match somewhere in the trackless Universe? See Galactica and find out!

END





TWO OPPOSING ARMIES PREPARE THEIR FORCES  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF NOWHERE...

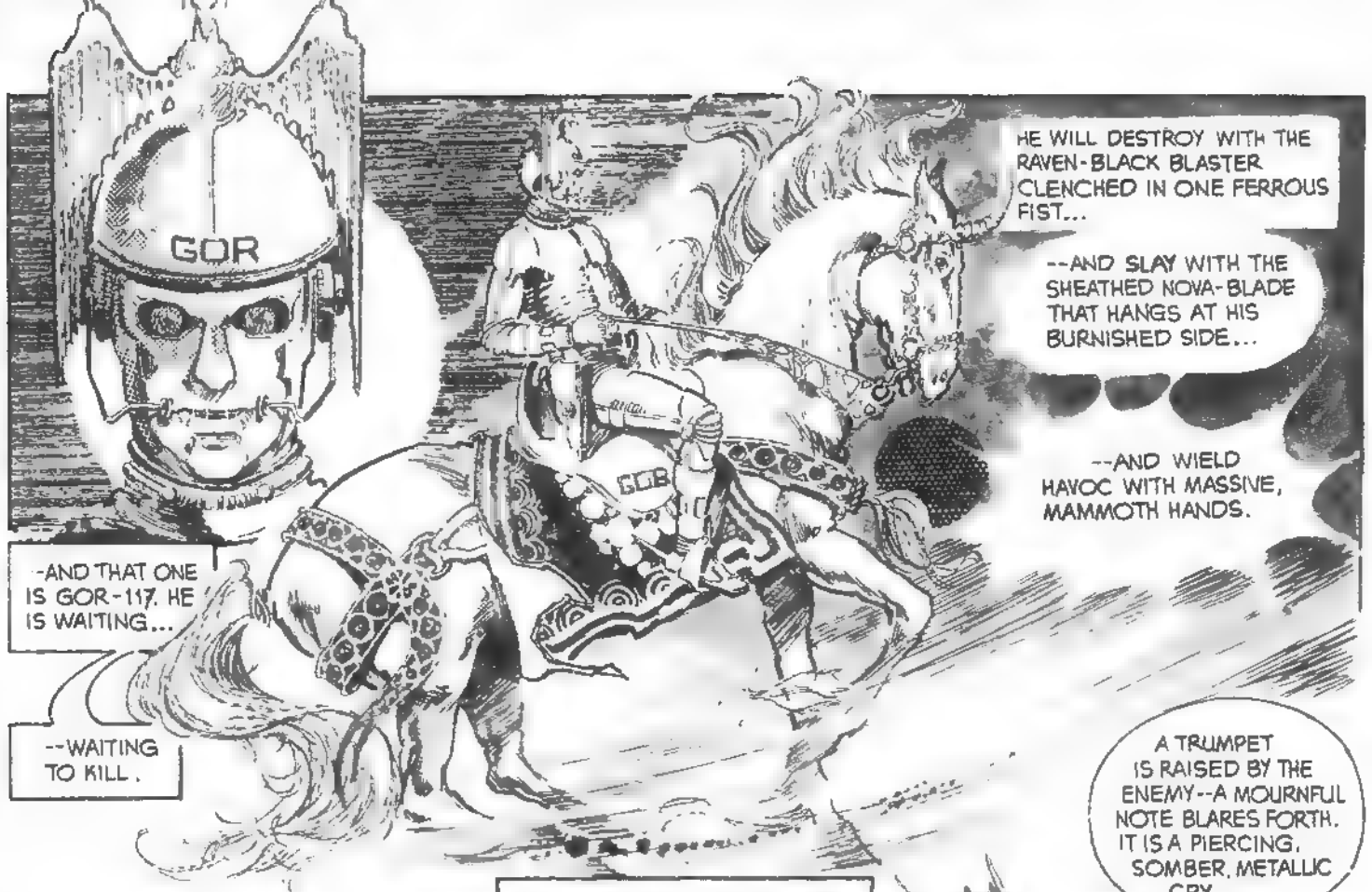
FLAGS--CRIMSON AND GOLD  
BANNERS--HANG SLACK IN THE  
SLOW-SWIRLING FOG...

# STAR- SLAUGHTER

AN OPPRESSIVE SENSE OF DEATHLY STILLNESS OVERHANGS THE EVENT..

YET AT THE SAME TIME --A FEELING OF APPREHENSION--AN UNDER-CURRENT OF  
RAW EXCITEMENT EXPLODES WITHIN EACH DIAMOND-GLINTING GLADIATOR...

--SAVE ONE...



HE WILL DESTROY WITH THE  
RAVEN-BLACK BLASTER  
CLENCHED IN ONE FERROUS  
FIST...

--AND SLAY WITH THE  
SHEATHED NOVA-BLADE  
THAT HANGS AT HIS  
BURNISHED SIDE...

--AND WIELD  
HAVOC WITH MASSIVE,  
MAMMOTH HANDS.

-AND THAT ONE  
IS GOR-117. HE  
IS WAITING...

--WAITING  
TO KILL.

YET SOMETHING CLAWS AT HIS  
CONSCIOUSNESS-- SOME  
UNKNOWN FEAR--A  
NAMELESS INTANGIBLE DREAD.

A TRUMPET  
IS RAISED BY THE  
ENEMY--A MOURNFUL  
NOTE BLARES FORTH.  
IT IS A PIERCING,  
SOMBER, METALLIC  
CRY...



CARNAGE COMES IN MANY  
FORMS. IT IS SWORDS,  
ELECTRO-LANCES, BLASTERS  
AND BLAZERS...


IT IS FERAL HATE...PRISTINE  
PAIN... SURGING ARMIES  
RIDING ONWARD TO CLASH.



GOR-117 DOES NOT TOUCH  
UPON SUCH THOUGHTS. HE  
POUNDS DOWN THE  
HILLOCK--THUNDERS  
ACROSS AN OPEN PLAIN.







BLAZING FIRE BURSTS  
SCAR THE EARTH. ANIMALS  
LURCH-- STUMBLE-- GO DOWN.

KRUMMM

BRZAAAACK

ZRAAAAK

MELTING METAL RUNS BLOOD-RED  
ACROSS THE CHARRED BATTLEFIELD.

GOR-117 DRAWS  
HIS NOVA-BLADE  
WITH A SINGING  
RASP.

ZZZZZZ

ZZZZ

CLANG

CRANG

BRAZZZTK

GOR-117 FEELS A EUPHORIC  
SENSE OF BEING TOTALLY  
ALIVE--A SURPRISING THING  
TO EXPERIENCE AMID SUCH  
SUDDEN DEATH.


HE STRIKES AT  
A FOEMAN...

AT FIRST-- GOR-117 IS NOT AWARE OF  
THE SWARMING SOUND AT HIS BACK--  
THE OMINOUS HUM OF A LANCE SET AT  
MAXIMUM CHARGE.

MMMMM

--AGAIN...  
--AND AGAIN...  
--AND AGAIN...

IT TAKES .08 SECONDS TO  
EVALUATE THE SITUATION...



--ANOTHER .03 SECONDS  
TO REACT.

UNFORTUNATELY--THE WHITE  
ROBOT'S MOUNT IS NOT SO  
COMPUTER-SWIFT.

A BLAST OF LETHAL  
LIGHTNING--A WOUND,  
SPLATTERING GORE,  
ENTRAILS BLOOD...

KRZZZZZZT

HIS SWORD IS NOTHING MORE THAN  
A BATTLE-SCARRED RELIC. THE  
ONCE GLEAMING ROBOT RISES TO  
MEET HIS FATE.

--AND  
GOR 117 IS  
DOWN.

HE HAS 3.5 SECONDS  
BEFORE THE LANCE  
CAN RECHARGE TO  
PEAK POWER.

GOR-117 BRINGS  
UP HIS NIGHT-DARK  
BLASTER--ONLY TO  
HAVE IT SHORN  
FROM HIS GRASP.

THUDD

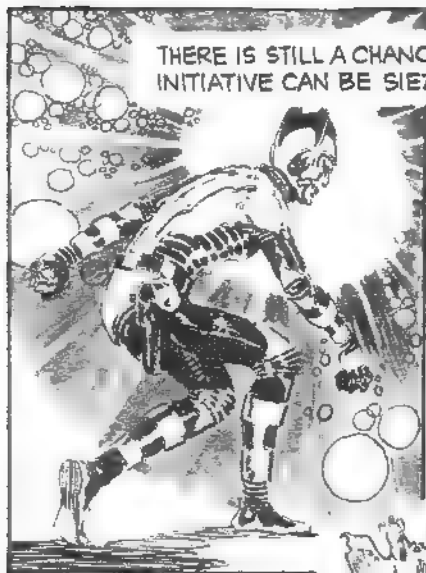
HE MUST SWAY  
THE ADVANTAGE TO  
HIS SIDE--STALL FOR  
TIME BY BLINDING  
THE LIZARD-  
LIKE BEAST...

--BLIND IT GOOD.

SWACK-K-K

AROARRR





THERE IS STILL A CHANCE--IF THE INITIATIVE CAN BE SEIZED.

CUMBERSOME STEEL FINGERS CURL INTO THE FORMS OF FISTS.

PTOM-M-M



THE BLOW IS A BLINDING BLUR--RESONATING LIKE AN ARTIFICIAL THUNDERCLAP.



THE ENEMY REELS BACK STAGGERED--STUNNED. VITAL CIRCUITS SMASHED--DESTROYED.

WITH UNCHAINED FURY--GOR-117 PASSES THE ATTACK.

THE WHITE ROBOT GOES FOR THE BRAIN CAVITY--CENTER OF EGO, LOGIC, MEMORY AND MOVEMENT COORDINATION...



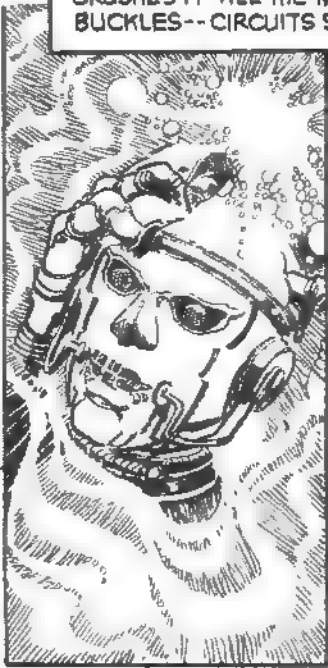
--AND CRUSHES IT!

CRUSHES IT SLOWLY--METHODICALLY--LIKE A FRAIL METAL EGGSHELL...

--AND CHEMICAL COOLANTS TRICKLE OVER CONSTRICTING FINGERS TO STAIN THE GROUND A BRIGHT, BLOODY RED.

CRUSHES IT TILL THE METAL BUCKLES--CIRCUITS SNAP...

CRUSHES IT--UNTIL IT IS NO MORE.

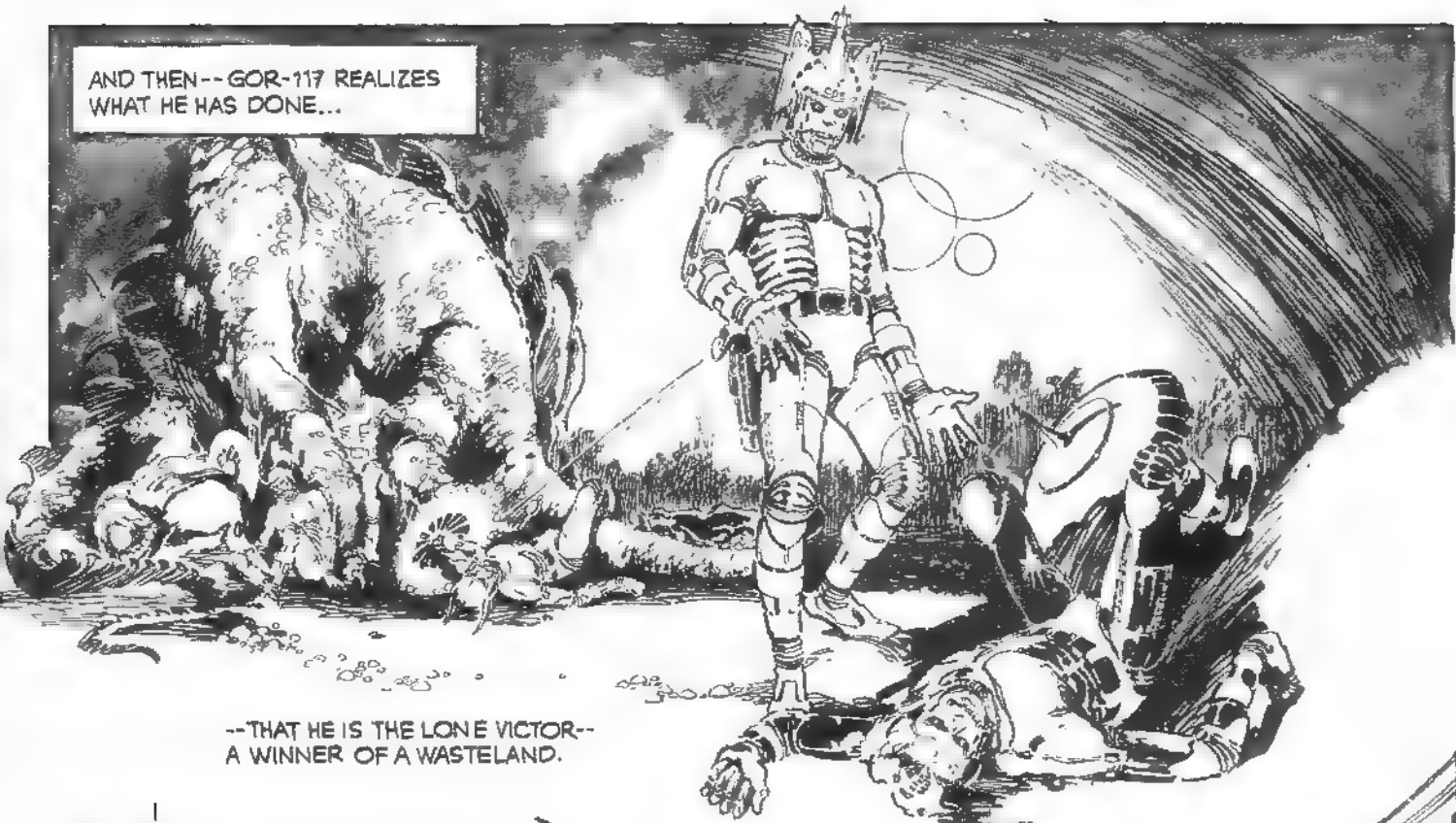


CRUSHES IT!



CRUNCH-H-H

AND THEN-- GOR-117 REALIZES  
WHAT HE HAS DONE...

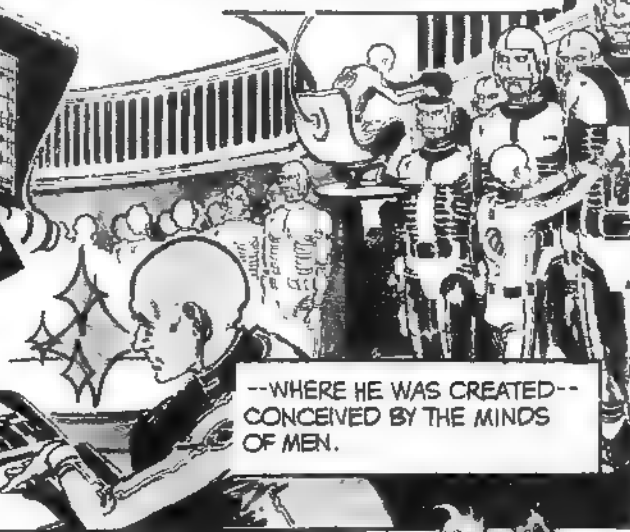
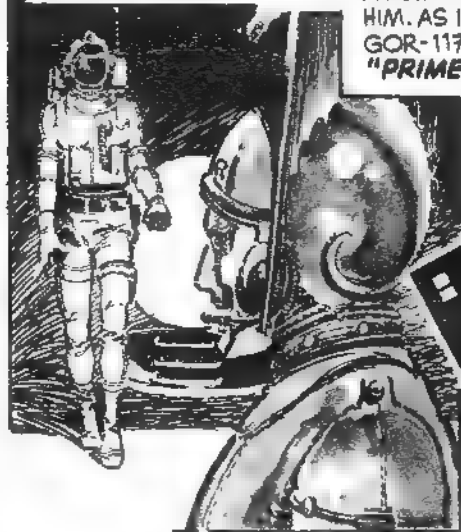


--THAT HE IS THE LONE VICTOR--  
A WINNER OF A WASTELAND.

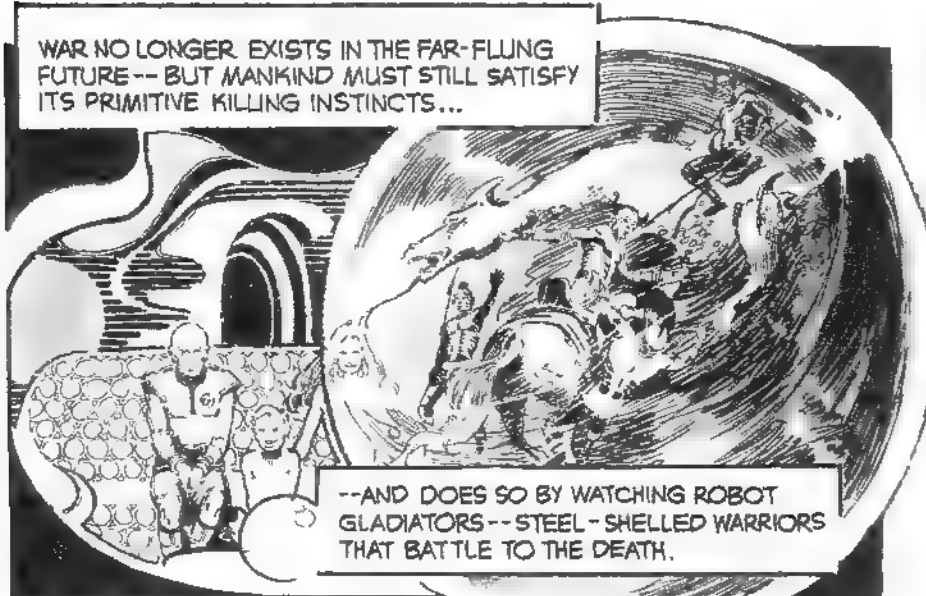
BUT THERE IS PRECIOUS  
LITTLE TIME FOR SUCH  
INTROSPECTION...

THE ROBOT ONLY KNOWS THAT  
A HUMAN IS STIDING TOWARD  
HIM. AS IF TO REASSURE  
GOR-117-- THE MAN SAYS,  
"PRIME DIRECTIVE ALPHA."

THE GRIME-SMEARED METAL MAN  
THINKS--THINKS OF A TIME LONG  
AGO AT A PRODUCTION PLANT...



WAR NO LONGER EXISTS IN THE FAR-FLUNG  
FUTURE-- BUT MANKIND MUST STILL SATISFY  
ITS PRIMITIVE KILLING INSTINCTS...



--AND DOES SO BY WATCHING ROBOT  
GLADIATORS-- STEEL-SHELLED WARRIORS  
THAT BATTLE TO THE DEATH.

GOR-117 MUST OBEY  
HIS HUMAN MASTERS--  
THEIR WILL IS HIS  
WILL.



--AND YET, WHY DOES THIS MAN-MADE  
TITAN-- THIS SUPPOSEDLY UNFEELING SPAWN  
OF TECHNOLOGY-- EXPERIENCE SUCH  
INFINITE SORROW, SUCH UNBEARABLE  
ANGUISH?



A BATTLEFIELD -- STREWN WITH  
THE DEAD AND DISCARDED...  
FOR WHAT?

AMUSEMENT-- MERE  
AMUSEMENT.

GOR-117 WANTS NO PART OF THIS  
HUMAN-- THIS BROADCASTER WHO  
TELEVISED THE WAR TO A  
THOUSAND POPULATED SUNS...

--NOR DOES HE  
EMBRACE THE  
EARTH--WITH ITS  
WARPED AND  
WAYWARD GAMES.

THE TORMENTED ROBOT  
REJECTS MAN...

DENIES HIM...  
CURSES HIM...  
HATES HIM...

...AND PITIES  
HIM...

THERE IS ONLY  
ONE THING THE  
ROBOT WANTS  
--ONE THING  
HE NOW  
DESIRES...

PEACE. INNER  
PEACE. ETERNAL  
PEACE. PEACE  
FOUND IN THE  
SOLACE OF  
NON-EXISTENCE.

# EPILOG

SO THIS IS  
THE COMBATOID  
THAT KILLED  
ITSELF AFTER  
THE BATTLE.

ACCORDING  
TO OUR MICRO-  
FILES--GOR-ONE  
SEVENTEEN'S  
COMMITTED SUICIDE  
THREE TIMES THIS  
YEAR.

IT'S JUST A  
MATTER OF PROPER  
PROGRAMMING.

BY THE WAY--  
DID YOU SEE THE  
GAMES LAST  
NIGHT?

THERE WAS  
THIS ROBOT FROM  
TITAN WHO WAS  
UNBEATABLE.

RAISE HIS  
SURVIVAL FACTOR  
ANOTHER TEN  
DEGREES.

OUR SECTOR  
MISSED IT BECAUSE  
OF INTERFERENCE--  
AND I HAD BETS  
RIDING ON THE  
FIGHT.

OH WELL--  
I GUESS THAT'S  
LIFE.

CAN THERE  
EVER BE... AN  
END?

END



IT WAS CALLED **STAR-BRIGHT LANTERN 909**. GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS **CONSTRUCTED** IT FORTY YEARS AGO, AS A **LIGHTHOUSE** TO GUIDE MERCHANT **STARSHIPS** THROUGH DARK, BARREN **SPACEWAYS**.

BUT TO **BUDD BRAMLETT**, WHO FOR THE **SAME** FORTY YEARS HAD **TENDED AND EATERED** TO THIS MOST PERSONABLE STRUCTURE, IT WOULD ALWAYS BE CALLED "**LENNIE**."

"LENNIE" WAS A PROSTITUTION OF "LANT" WHICH WAS SHORT FOR "LANTERN." BRAMLETT OFTEN COMMENTED TO HIMSELF HOW **CLEVER** HE WAS TO DEVISE SUCH A NICKNAME.

IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN (AND IF BRAMLETT WERE TO FIND SOMEONE TO TELL IT TO), **LENNIE** WAS THE NAME HE HAD HOPED TO BESTOW UPON HIS SON.

BUT WHEN YOU'RE MARRIED TO A **LIGHTHOUSE**, YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO RAISE MUCH OF A **FAMILY**.

**BUDD BRAMLETT** HAD BEEN **ALONE** THESE FORTY YEARS ALONE WITH HIS DREAMS, HIS UNFULFILLED AMBITIONS, HIS FAILURES... **AND** ALONE WITH THIS DAMNED **LIGHTHOUSE**.

HE **STOPPED** HIMSELF AND FELT SUDDENLY **GUILTY**, AS THOUGH IN THOUGHT HE WAS BETRAYING AN OLD **FRIEND**.

# STAR-BRIGHT LANTERN 909



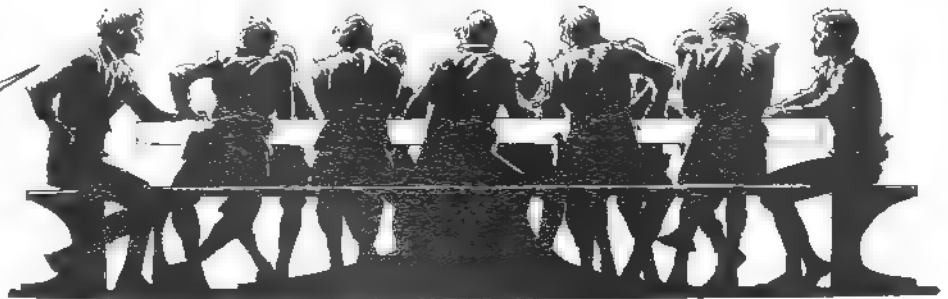
THE LIGHTHOUSE HAD BEEN A **FRIEND**. IN TIMES WHEN THE LONELINESS HAD GROWN **UNENDURABLE**, IT STOOD AND LISTENED MUTELY TO HIS ANGUISHED **CRYING** AND **FUTILE CURSES**.

BUT **SBL-909** WAS ALSO HIS **JAILER**, HIS **TORMENTOR**, A THING WHICH **BUDD BRAMLETT** **HATED** AND **NEEDED** **SIMULTANEOUSLY**.

STORY: GERRY BOURGAINNE / ART: JOE ORTEGA

UNLIKE BUDD BRAMLETT, THERE WERE **OTHERS** WHO FELT THEY **DID NOT NEED SBL-909!** THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE **LIBERATION RESISTANCE COALITION!**

**NEW BUSINESS.** BE IT RESOLVED THAT OUR REBEL FORCES WILL LAUNCH A MAJOR **OFFENSIVE** AGAINST THE ESTABLISHED **ALLIED GOVERNMENT** ON ASTRO-DATE Z-104.



THE VOTE... **EIGHT YEA.**

**FOUR NAY.** THE RESOLUTION IS **PASSED.**

NOW THAT WE'VE ESTABLISHED **THAT,** GENTLEMEN, WE MUST DECIDE UPON A SUITABLE **STRATEGY.** DO I HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR?

YES, MR. PRESIDENT I HAVE ONE!



THE CHAIR RECOGNIZES CAPTAIN WELLES.

FOR THAT REASON, IT IS ONE OF THE MOST HEAVILY **GUARDED.** SBL-909 IS **POSITIONED** THERE. BENEATH **THAT** LIGHT, ALLIED TROOPS WOULD **SPOT** OUR WARSHIPS LONG BEFORE WE COULD REACH THE **BORDER!**



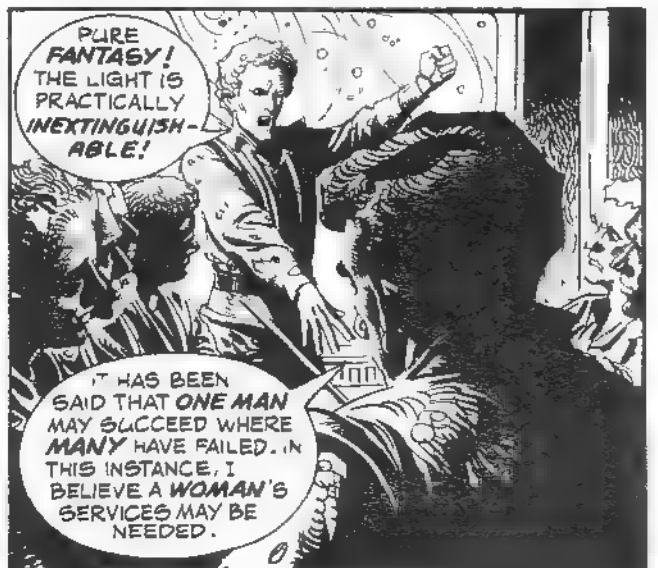
IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE **WEAKEST** LINK IN THE ALLIED **DEFENSES** IS **SECTOR 8.9.** IF WE COULD SMUGGLE OUR WARSHIPS THROUGH **THERE,** IT WOULD PROVIDE THE **SHORTEST, MOST DIRECT** ROUTE TO THE **CAPITOL.**

WHAT IF SBL-909 WERE **INOPERATIVE?**



**PURE FANTASY!** THE LIGHT IS PRACTICALLY **INEXTINGUISH-ABLE!**

IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT **ONE MAN** MAY SUCCEED WHERE **MANY** HAVE FAILED. IN THIS INSTANCE, I BELIEVE A **WOMAN'S** SERVICES MAY BE NEEDED.



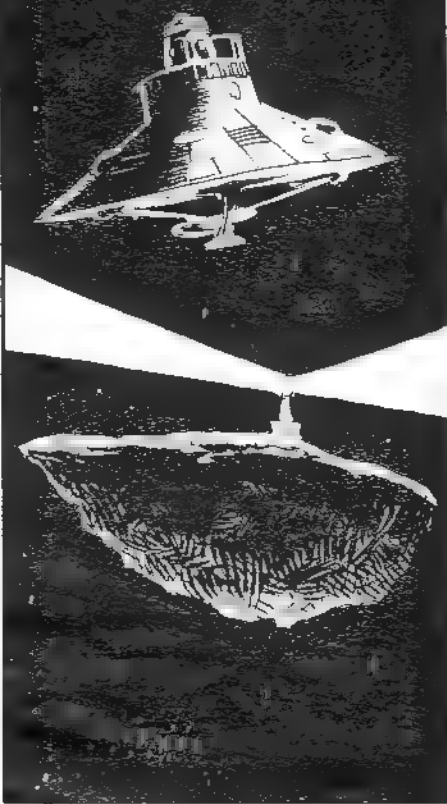
I'VE DONE SOME CHECKING. SBL-909 IS MAINTAINED BY AN OLD MAN WHO HAS SEEN NO OTHER HUMAN COMPANION FOR FORTY YEARS. IF WE WERE TO SEND IN A WOMAN... A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN... SHE COULD PLAY UPON HIS SENSES AND LITERALLY MAKE A PUPPET OF HIM!



SUCH A WOMAN COULD EASILY LEARN HOW TO DISRUPT THE BEAM LONG ENOUGH FOR OUR WARSHIPS TO SLIP THROUGH, UNDETECTED. THE DARKNESS AND CONFUSION CREATED BY TURNING OFF THE BEACON WOULD PROVIDE PERFECT COVER! SO MIGHT I INTRODUCE LENA, WHO HAS GRACEFULLY AGREED TO ASSIST US SHOULD YOU DECIDE TO PROCEED.



THE VOTE TO PROCEED WAS TEN AYE... TWO NAY.



WITHIN SBL-909, BUDD BRAMLETT PACED NERVOUSLY, CURSING SOFTLY TO HIMSELF. THE REGULAR SUPPLY SHIPMENT SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED BY NOW.

ALWAYS THE SHUTTLECRAFT WOULD APPROACH THE ASTEROID AND TELEPORT THE GOODS TO THE SURFACE.

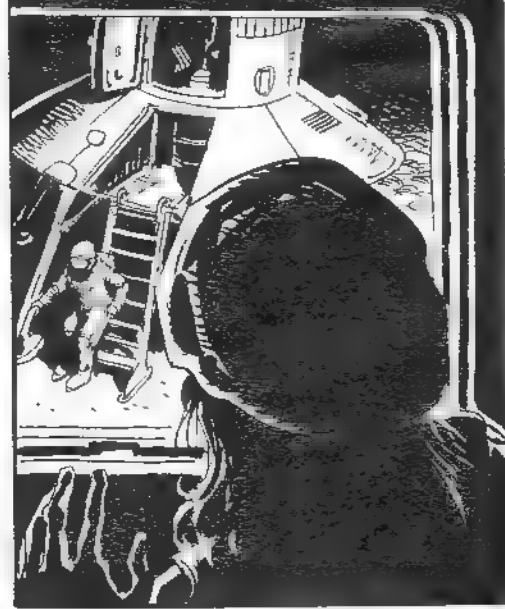


ALTHOUGH HE NEVER SAW THE PILOT, THE SIGHT OF THE CRAFT ALWAYS REASSURED HIM THAT SOMEONE WAS STILL LIVING OUT THERE. AND THAT MADE HIM FEEL GOOD.



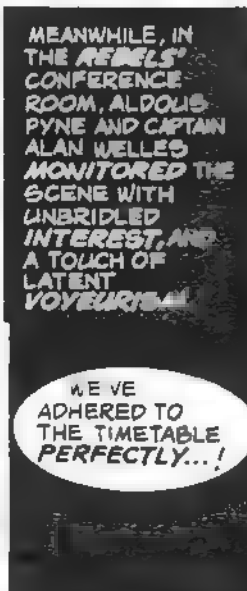
BUT THIS TIME, HE SAW, IT WAS DIFFERENT. THE HATCH WAS OPENING AND--

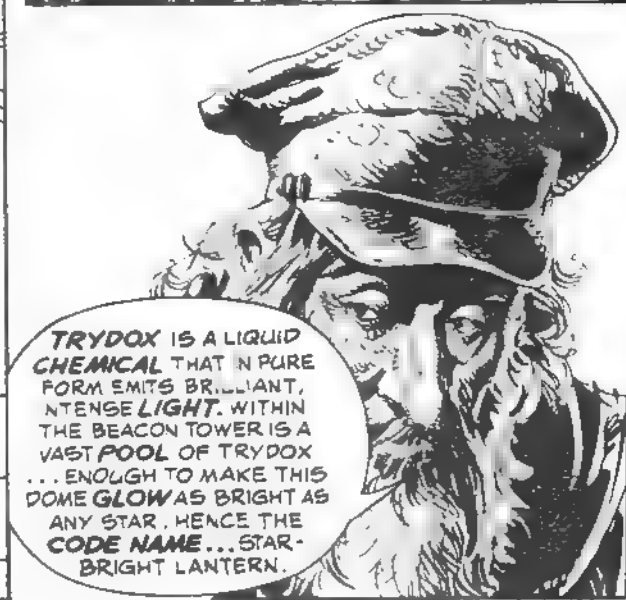
OH DEAR GOD, HE THOUGHT IT'S ANOTHER HUMAN BEING!





CHOKING BACK FORTY YEARS OF DESPERATE TEARS, BRAMLETT RAN TO WELCOME THE VISITOR. HE FELT LIKE A WOMAN ON THE VERGE OF YIELDING HER VIRGINITY... ECSTATIC AND TERRIFIED.







YOU'VE SPENT YOUR LIFETIME SEALED UP IN THIS SEPULCHRE... ALONE. HAVEN'T YOU EVER WANTED TO ESCAPE? TO LET YOURSELF GO...?



HAVEN'T YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT SOFT FEMININE FLESH LEANING CLOSE AGAINST YOUR BODY...?

LENA FELT A SHIVER SURGE THROUGH HER BODY. SEDUCING BUDD BRAMLETT WAS AKIN TO RAISING THE DEAD... SHE FELT SHE WOULD'VE PREFERRED THE LATTER.



AND INDEED IT MIGHT HAVE PROVED SAFER. FOR AT THAT MOMENT, BRAMLETT'S PERSONAL HELL SPLIT WIDE OPEN AND FORTY YEARS OF LONELINESS, SEXUAL FRUSTRATION AND UTTER SOLITUDE WERE UNLEASHED.

...IN A SIMPLE ACT OF LOVE... AND VIOLENCE!



LENA HAD NO TIME TO CONSIDER THE ACT... ITS CAUSES, ITS CONSEQUENCES, ITS TERMINOLOGY.

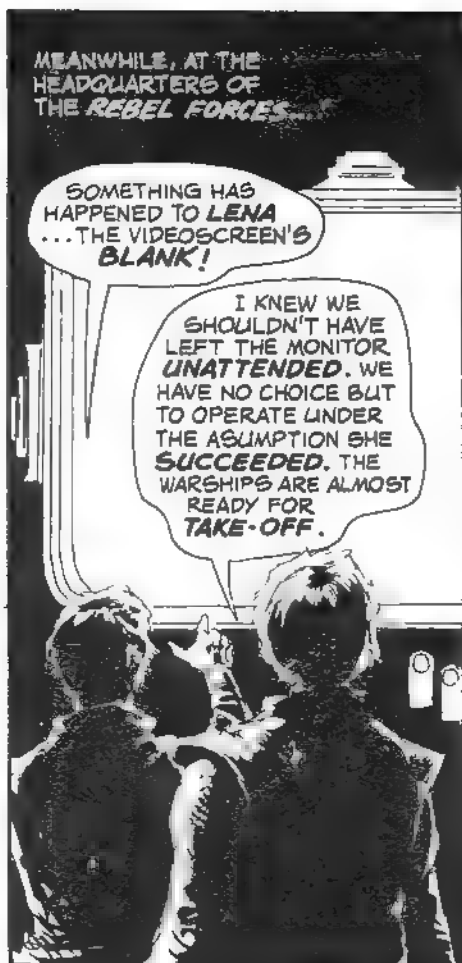
THE CAUSES WERE LOST IN THE MIND OF A MADMAN... THE CONSEQUENCES WERE UPON HER BEFORE SHE HAD TIME TO REACT.



AS FOR THE TERMINOLOGY... IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ONE WHO IS DEAD...

NOR TO A MAN WHO HAS BEEN ALONE FORTY YEARS.





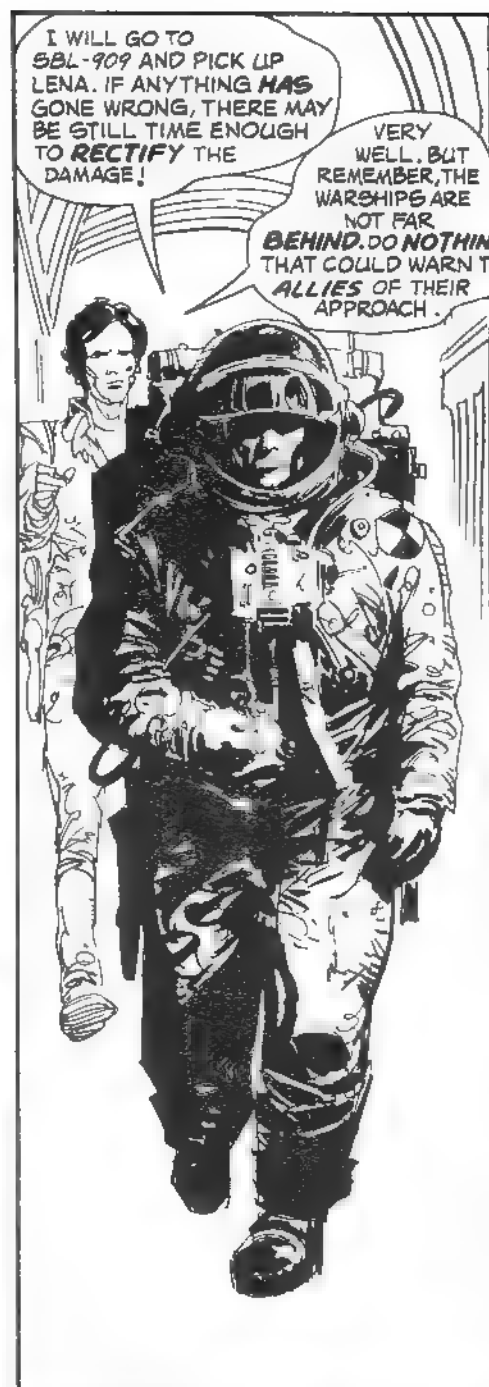
MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE **REBEL FORCES**...

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO **LENA**... THE **VIDEOSCREEN'S BLANK!**

I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE MONITOR **UNATTENDED**. WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO OPERATE UNDER THE ASSUMPTION SHE **SUCCEEDED**. THE WARSHIPS ARE ALMOST READY FOR **TAKE-OFF**.



NO, **WAIT!** LET ME GO ON **AHEAD**. THE **ALLIED POLICE** HAVE HAD NO REASON AS YET TO QUESTION MY **LOYALTY**. I STILL HAVE A **PERMIT** TO CROSS INTO **ALLIED TERRITORY!**



I WILL GO TO **SBL-909** AND PICK UP **LENA**. IF ANYTHING HAS GONE **WRONG**, THERE MAY BE STILL TIME ENOUGH TO **RECTIFY** THE **DAMAGE!**

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER, THE WARSHIPS ARE NOT FAR **BEHIND**. DO **NOTHING** THAT COULD WARN THE **ALLIES** OF THEIR **APPROACH**.



"**BEACON OR NOT**. THE ELEMENT OF **SURPRISE** IS THE ONE ADVANTAGE WE CAN'T AFFORD TO **LOSE**. IF **SBL-909** IS EXTINGUISHED, OUR **VICTORY** IS ALMOST **CERTAIN**."

FROM THE MOMENT HE **TOUCHED DOWN** ON **909**, CAPTAIN **WELLES** EXPERIENCED NAMELESS, **SOUL-SEARING FEAR**...



AS I PREDICTED, THE **ALLIED POLICE** POSED **LITTLE** PROBLEM. BUT THE **BEACON** IS STILL **OPERATING**. THAT MEANS IT'S LEFT UP TO **ME!**



ODD. I HEARD THAT OL' **BRAMLETT** ALWAYS WATCHED FOR PASSING **STARSHIPS**, HOPING SOMEDAY ONE OF THEM WOULD **STOP**. HOW COULD I HAVE **LANDED** WITHOUT HIS **KNOWING?**

THE ANSWER CAME AS WELLES ENTERED THE OBSERVATION CHAMBER.

HOLY SH--!  
THE OLD MAN...  
AND LENA'S CORPSE!  
I THINK I'M GOING  
TO--!

BUT HE DIDN'T. THE WELLING NAUSEA RIPENED INTO SUDDEN, CONSUMING RAGE... AN IRREPRESSIBLE NEED TO INFLECT VIOLENCE UPON THIS HAGGARD, PATHETIC OLD MAN... THE MOST FOUL, BRUTAL VIOLENCE CONCEIVABLE.

N-NO...  
PLEASE!

THE PRIMITIVE, VENGEFUL PASSIONS WERE NOT QUIETED BY THE SIGHT OF THE OLD MAN'S BLOOD! THEY FOUND FURTHER GRATIFICATION IN THE FRENZY THAT OVERTOOK THE CAPTAIN.

CRASHHHH!

AND THE INSANE LUST CONTINUED UNTIL BUDD BRAMLETT BREATHED NO MORE!

FINALLY THE URGENCY SUBSIDED, AND WELLES SAW THAT HE WAS ALONE. HIS THOUGHTS TURNED AGAIN TOWARD HIS MISSION... ONE THAT MIGHT, PERHAPS, ATONE FOR THE MADNESS THAT HAD POSSESSED HIM MOMENTS BEFORE. IT WAS THEN HE NOTICED THE CONTROLLER.

DESPITE ITS HUMANOID CONSTRUCTION, THE CONTROLLER WAS NO MORE THAN AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN WHOSE SOLE FUNCTION WAS TO REGULATE THE TRYDOX POOL. IT WAS INCAPABLE OF SELF-DEFENSE, EVEN WHEN CAPTAIN WELLES INDISCRIMINATELY BEGAN TEARING APART ITS WIRES AND ELECTRODES...

FROM THE MOMENT THE CONTROLLER BEGAN TO **TREMBLE** AND **SPARK**, WELLES KNEW HE HAD MADE A **GRIEVOUS MISTAKE**. HE HAD **HOPED** THAT HIS RANDOM DESTRUCTION WOULD SIMPLY RENDER THE COMPUTER **INOPERATIVE**.



**INSTEAD**, THE TEMPERATURE AND CONSISTENCY OF THE TRYDOX CHEMICALS WENT **UNCHECKED**. VAST QUANTUMS OF **ENERGY** PULSATED... **DEADLY STRAINING ENERGY**...

...**ENERGY SO POWERFUL AND DESTRUCTIVE AS TO MAKE AN ASTEROID GO**



**NOVA!**

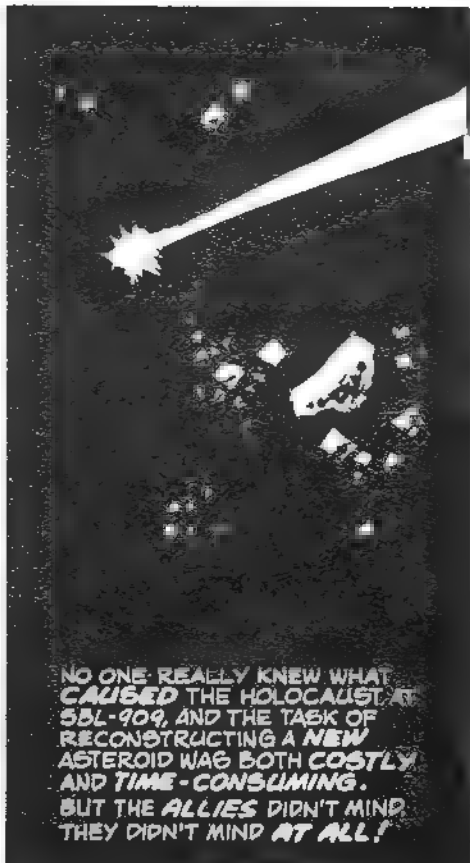
**EPILOGUE** THE BATTLE HAD BEEN BRIEF. THE **ALLIED** MILITARY FORCES SUCCESSFULLY REASSERTED THEIR SUPERIORITY. THE INSURGENT FLEET WAS SUMMARILY **DESTROYED**.



THE OUTCOME MIGHT HAVE BEEN **DIFFERENT**, BUT THE BRILLIANCE OF THE **NOVA** ILLUMINATED THE APPROACHING **WARSHIPS** FAR **SOONER** THAN UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES.

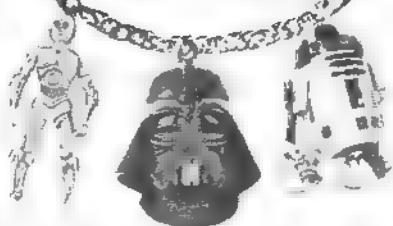


NO ONE REALLY KNEW WHAT **CAUSED** THE HOLOCAUST AT **SBL-909**, AND THE TASK OF RECONSTRUCTING A **NEW** ASTEROID WAS BOTH **COSTLY** AND **TIME-CONSUMING**. BUT THE **ALLIES** DIDN'T MIND. THEY DIDN'T MIND **AT ALL!**





## STAR WARS CHARM BRACELET

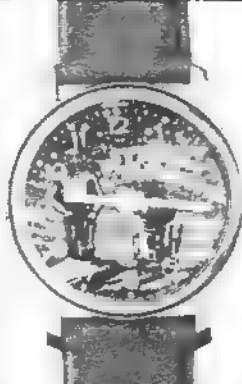


### STAR WARS CHARM BRACELET

The two super heroes and one super villain of Star Wars face each other like three nemesis ready to do battle for cosmic causes. A five inch golden chain is the force which binds a 1/2" obsidian black Darth Vader to a golden 1" C3PO & to a detailed brushed chrome 1/2" R2D2. Great way to put the stars to bed! #26085/\$4.95

# STAR WARES

## R2D2 & C3PO WATCH



STAR WARS WATCH R2D2 & C3PO stand on the face of this star studded watch. From Tatooine to the depths of space the dynamic duo these metal marvels battle their way across the galaxy! What daring do are these 2 droids up to in their next movie? And what will you be up to with them on your wrist? Spaced out color face easy to read numbers & adjustable band. Not smaller than shown! #26100/\$21.95



## DARTH VADER WATCH

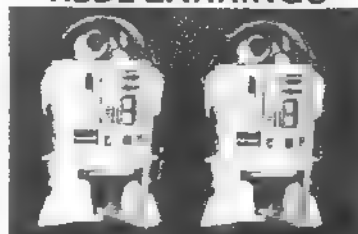
STAR WARS WATCH Darth Vader stands on the face of this fabulous watch with his light saber drawn & his cape flung open in a battle ready stance! The dark lord of the Empire shows his defiance his deadly nature & spine tingling attitude that made the stars themselves shiver in his presence! Darth tells time for you. A colorful face easy to read numbers & adjustable band. Not smaller than is shown! #26101/\$21.95

## DARTH VADER EARRINGS



**DARTH VADER EARRINGS** Now you can take Sith Lord Vader with you wherever you go! These glossy black earrings with hypo-allergenic posts, will add a sinister obsidian black shimmer to your ears and to your every move! Will go fast! #26088/\$3.95

## R2D2 EARRINGS



**ARTOO DETOO EARRINGS** 2 R2D2's! One for each ear! These finely crafted earrings will add a silvery glow to your ears as you pursue your own Darth Vader across trackless wastes. They're hypo-allergenic & wearable for hours of fun! #26090/\$3.95

## C3PO EARRINGS



**C3PO EARRINGS** Star Wars favorite cosmic character will spread his golden aura from your ears. C3PO is finely crafted, a brilliant gold in color, hypo-allergenic & longlasting! This incredible piece of jewelry is guaranteed to go fast! #26091/\$3.95

## SPECTACULAR STAR WARS STICK PINS



**DARTH VADER STICK PIN**, nemesis of Obi Wan Kenobi and Luke Skywalker finds his way onto our pin in a glossy black obsidian version which glints in a deadly way. Let all know that you are not one to be fooled around with or to be taken lightly! May the Force be with you! 2 1/2" long! #26086/\$3.95



**C3PO STICK PIN** The faint hearted droid of the ultimate movie of all time proves to be the one that has it all. C3PO has a golden glow movable arms and has a 2 1/2" pin. Comes with pin cap for safety and long wear & this fabulous piece of jewelry is going fast! #26088/\$3.95



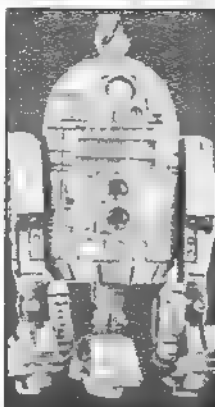
**R2D2 STICK PIN** R2D2 perches atop this 2 1/2" pin with movable arms and comes with a cap clasp to guarantee safety and long wear. R2D2 was never one to short his circuits as he wheeled his way through thick and thin. Able only to speak to other droids he guarded rebel secrets! R2D2—2021! #26087/\$3.95

## CHEWBACCA PENDANT & CHAIN



**CHEWBACCA PENDANT & CHAIN** An alien everyone loves to love. This 8 foot fighting machine charmed half the galaxy with his cute and cuddly face lur and fighting. Whether he's slashing his way out of Death Star or adroitly piloting the Millennium Falcon, here's a guy you should have on your side! A wild and wookiee time will be had by all! Big brown metal 2" pendant, 18" chain! #26079/\$4.95

## R2D2 PENDANT & CHAIN



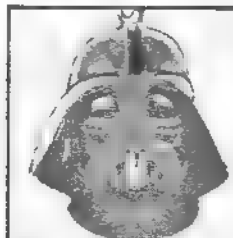
**R2D2 PENDANT & CHAIN** The brilliant and loyal droid from Star Wars who carries the very secrets of the rebel cause in locked holographic circuits is here to faithfully orbit from your neck on this pendant. Hang out with everyone's favorite robot! Star in wars of your own! Collect an entire set of star guys! R2D2 is 1 1/4" highly detailed brushed chrome movable arms & 18" chain! #26077/\$4.95



## SPACESHIP CHAIN & PENDANT

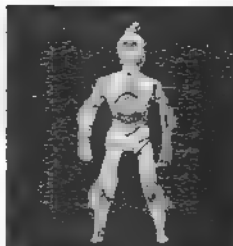
**SPACE SHIP PENDANT & CHAIN** Fabulous fighting machine from Star Wars that gave Luke Skywalker his hair splitting victory in the Death Star trench orbits from your neck in this large finely made detailed pendant of brushed chrome. Pendant is 1" x 1 1/4" with an 18" chain! #26078/\$4.95

## DARTH VADER PENDANT & CHAIN



**DARTH VADER PENDANT & CHAIN** Ex-Jedi Knight & now Sith Lord to the Emperor, battled former teacher Obi Wan Kenobi on Death Star. Having become ensnared by a darker side of the force, Darth Vader used the teachings of Obi Wan Kenobi in the service of an Emperor trying to control an old corrupt galactic Empire. A 1 1/4" pendant mask with obsidian black enamel 18" chain! #26076/\$4.95

## C3PO PENDANT & CHAIN



**C3PO PENDANT & CHAIN** The impeccably polite and fond from Star Wars whose fate became enmeshed in cosmic events, proved his courage over and over again. C3PO wore his color on the outside, but it really belonged on the inside as a heart of gold if droids have souls, then surely C3PO has one! Movable arms, golden tone, 2" high & with 18" chain so he hangs from your neck! #26075/\$4.95

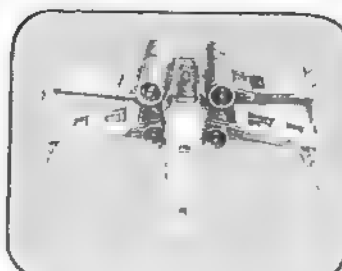
# STAR WARS BELT BUCKLES



**DARTH VADER BELT BUCKLE** Lord Darth Vader's sinister black face mask proves he is the Master of Evil. The former Jedi Knight appears in relief on our lustrous 2" x 3" bronze belt buckle. #26073/\$4.75



**STAR WARS BELT BUCKLE** This lustrous bronze 2" x 3" buckle contains the logo of the most popular movie of all time, of all space, of this or any other universe. The buckle is cast in heavy metal. #26072/\$4.75



**SPACE SHIP BELT BUCKLE** The greatest space ships ever made come darting around the curve of a dead moon. Deadly fighting ships from Star Wars embellish our heavy bronze belt buckle. 3 1/2" x 2 1/2" #26074/\$4.75

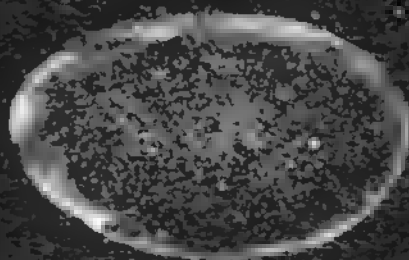


**C3PO & R2D2 BELT BUCKLE** The dynamic duo of the space ways, heroes of Star Wars and saviors of the universe have landed in our heavy metal, lustrous bronze belt buckle. 2" x 3" HOT STUFF! #26071/\$4.75

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

THE STORY BEGINS NOT AT THE BEGINNING...  
BUT IN THE MIDDLE...THE MIDDLE OF TIME!

THE CREATURE EXISTS! IT WAS BORN  
NEAR THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE!



IT WAS BORN AT THE  
BEGINNING OF ALL  
TIME...

STARTING ITS EXISTENCE WHEN  
THE GALAXIES FORMED!

IT HAS BEEN CONTENT  
MERELY TO EXIST...  
TO PULSATE!



WHEN ITS PULSATIONS GROW  
DEEP, IT STRETCHES!

STRETCHING, IT FEEDS ON TIME!  
FEEDING, IT GROWS LARGER!  
IT BEGAN AS A TINY SEED!  
IT NOW STRETCHES ACROSS  
HALF A UNIVERSE!



# THE TIME EATER!

IT IS THE MIDDLE OF *MAN'S* STORY, TOO!  
WITHIN THE CREATURE, WITHIN A GALAXY,  
AN EARTH SPACE SHIP HAS ACHIEVED  
**INTERGALACTIC TRAVEL!**

**SEEKER  
ONE TO PANDORA  
BASE! WE ARE  
ORBITING AN  
EARTH TYPE PLANET  
IN SYSTEM  
TWELVE!**

**PANDORA BASE!  
CONTROL PANELS  
CONTINUE TO INDICATE  
YOUR LIFE SYSTEMS  
ARE **SLOWING DOWN!**  
CHECK AND  
EVALUATE!**

**PANDORA  
BASE, YOUR SIGNALS  
ARE COMING THROUGH SO  
RAPIDLY WE CAN HARDLY  
UNDERSTAND YOU! CAN  
YOU **SLOW** THEM  
DOWN?**

**YOUR SIGNALS  
ARE COMING THROUGH  
SLOWER AND SLOWER!  
CHECK THOSE LIFE  
SYSTEMS NOW!**

**SYSTEMS CHECK  
OUT IN **ORDER!** WE  
HAVE ENTERED AN AREA  
OF **GREY SPACE** UNLIKE  
ANYTHING ENCOUNTERED  
PREVIOUSLY!**

**IT MAY BE  
CAUSING **INTER-  
FERENCE!** WE'LL  
CHECK AND  
REPORT!**

**ROGER AND OUT!**



HEBEL... I  
NEED YOUR **HELP!**  
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT  
**WHAT THIS GRAY**  
**AREA OF SPACE**  
**IS!**

I-IT SEEMS  
TO BE **SLOWING**  
US DOWN...AFFECTING  
US **STRANGELY!**

IT'S  
**PUZZLING!** THE  
GRAY SPACE SEEMS  
TO COVER **HALF**  
THE KNOWN  
UNIVERSE!

IT'S SO **BIG**  
IT'S FRIGHTENING, HEBEL!  
**WHAT** COULD POSSIBLY BE  
BIG ENOUGH TO SPAN  
HALF OF ALL **CREATION?**

WE'RE  
**DEAD CENTER** IN  
THE GRAY AREA,  
COMMANDER. W-WE  
MIGHT NOT MAKE  
IT **OUT!**

**HEBEL!** IS IT MY  
IMAGINATION...OR IS  
THAT THING **MOVING...**  
**GROWING?**

IT IS,  
COMMANDER! ALL  
OF A SUDDEN IT **JUST**  
SEEMED TO **JUMP...**  
TO **STRETCH**  
LARGER!

IT  
**SHIMMERED** FOR  
A MOMENT, THEN  
STOPPED! ALMOST  
AS IF IT WERE  
ABSORBING  
**ENERGY...**!

OR...OR  
**FEEDING!**

**WHAT**  
COULD IT EAT  
IN **SPACE**,  
COMMANDER?

THE **CREATURE** HAS REACHED  
THE **MIDPOINT** OF ITS  
EXISTENCE! IT HAS  
ABSORBED **HALF** OF ALL  
THE **TIME** THERE IS!

THERE'S...  
**NOTHING...** IN...  
SPACE...FOR...IT  
...TO...EAT...!

WHAT'S...**HAPPENING...**  
WHY...ARE...WE...  
SLOWING...DOWN...

...**DOWN...**!

SO FAR IT HAS FED ON THE  
**FUTURE!** NOW THE  
UNIVERSE LIES STILL WHILE  
THE **CREATURE** GATHERS  
**STRENGTH** TO BEGIN  
FEEDING ON THE **PAST!**

THE **FUTURE** IS GONE...**CONSUMED!**  
AND AS THE CREATURE FEEDS, TIME  
MOVES SLOWLY **BACKWARDS!**

THE CREW OF SEEKER ONE SEEMS TO  
MOVE IN **REVERSE**...RE-ENACTING  
THE ACTIONS THAT LED THEM TO  
THIS TIME...THIS PLACE!

SOON THEY WILL **LEAVE ORBIT!**

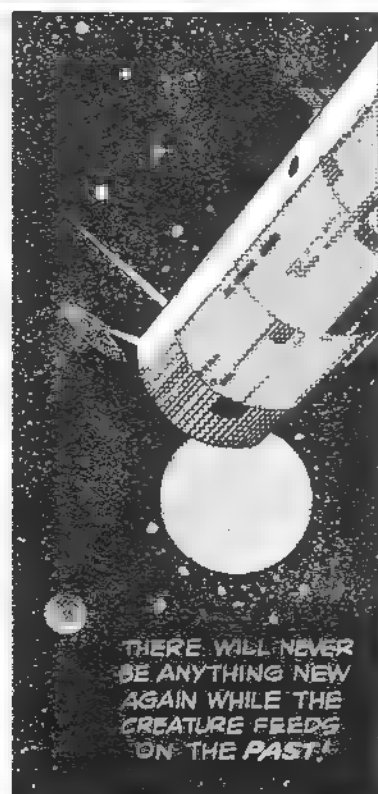
THE PLANET BELOW, A **NEW**  
EARTH OF **NEW HORIZONS**,  
FADES AS HEBEL SHUTS  
OFF THE VIEWScreen!

THE LANDING WILL  
**NEVER TAKE PLACE**



THE RETURN IS THE  
**SAME** AS THE OUT-  
WARD VOYAGE!

BUT INSTEAD OF PRO-  
PELLING THEM **OUT-**  
**WARDS**, SEEKER ONE'S  
POWERFUL ROCKET  
THRUST SEEMS TO  
**PULL** THEM...DRAW  
THEM TO **EARTH!**



THERE WILL NEVER  
BE ANYTHING NEW  
AGAIN WHILE THE  
CREATURE FEEDS  
ON THE **PAST!**



TIME MOVES **BACKWARDS**...  
AND EVER SO SLOWLY,  
COMMANDER MUSKAT'S  
YOUTH IS **RESTORED**  
TO HER!

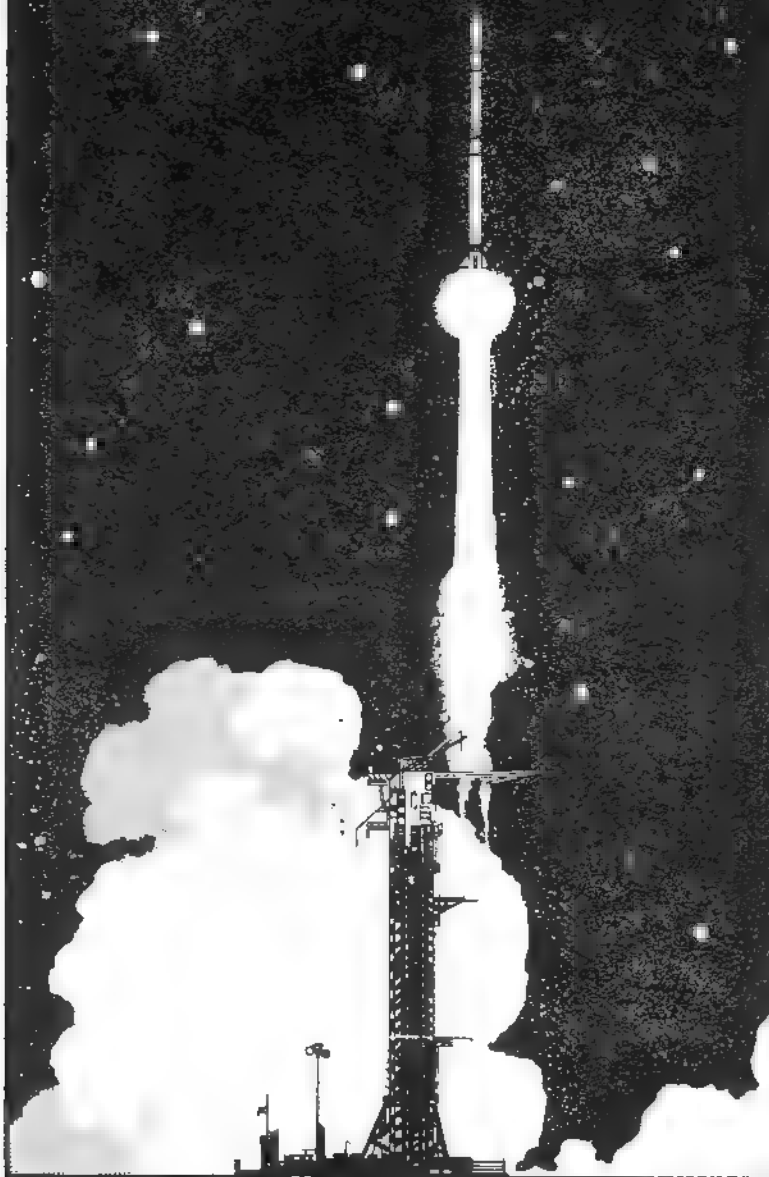


IT IS A **CHEAP**  
BRIBE!

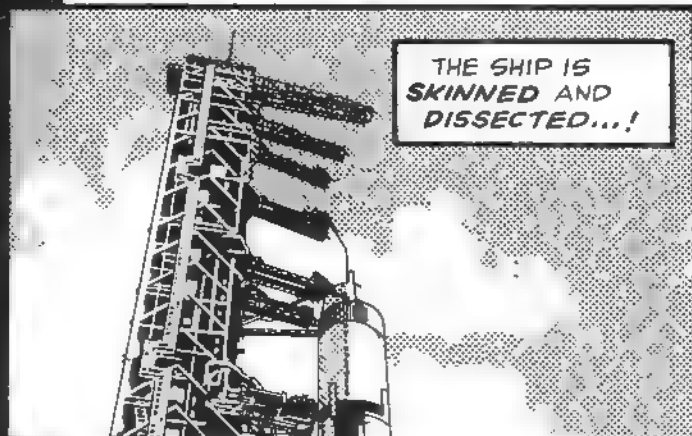


SHE GAVE IT UP  
FREELY FOR A VOYAGE  
OF **DISCOVERY!**

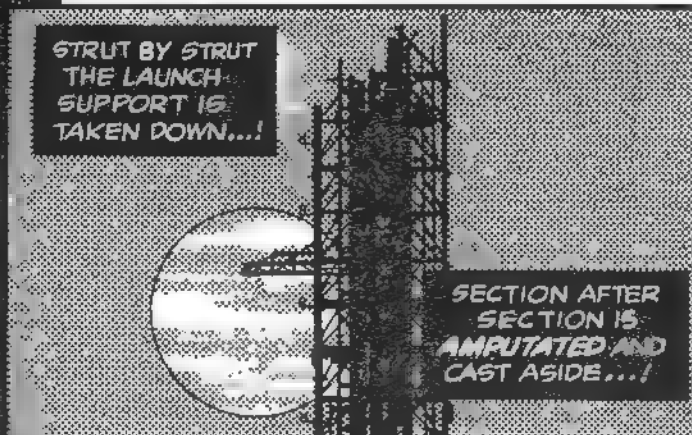
THE CREATURE CONTINUES  
TO GROW! SEEKER ONE  
LANDS ON AN EARTH EN-  
VELOPED IN GREY SPACE!



THE SHIP IS  
SKINNED AND  
DISSECTED...!



STRUT BY STRUT  
THE LAUNCH  
SUPPORT IS  
TAKEN DOWN...!



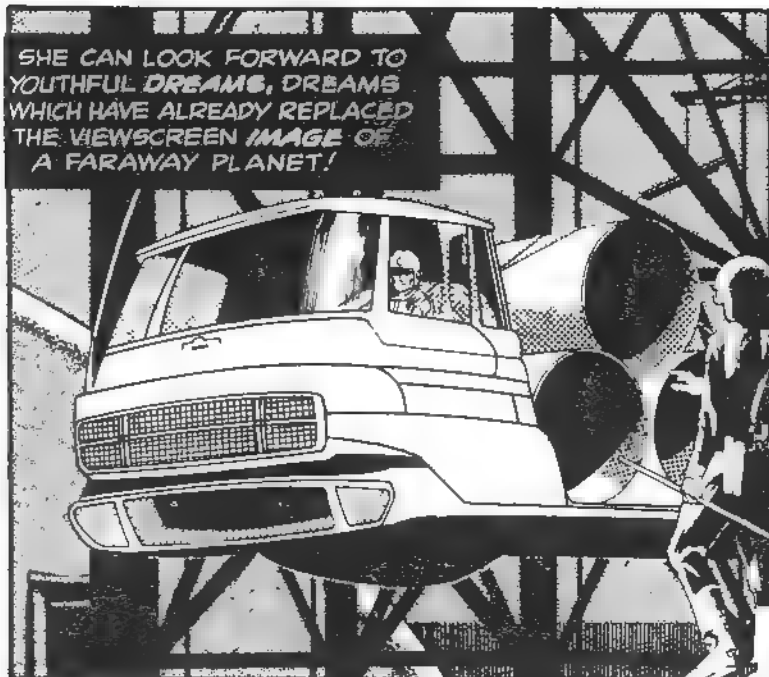
SECTION AFTER  
SECTION IS  
AMPUTATED AND  
CAST ASIDE...!

THE SHIP COMMANDER,  
KAREN MUSKAT, FOUGHT  
TO BUILD THIS BASE!



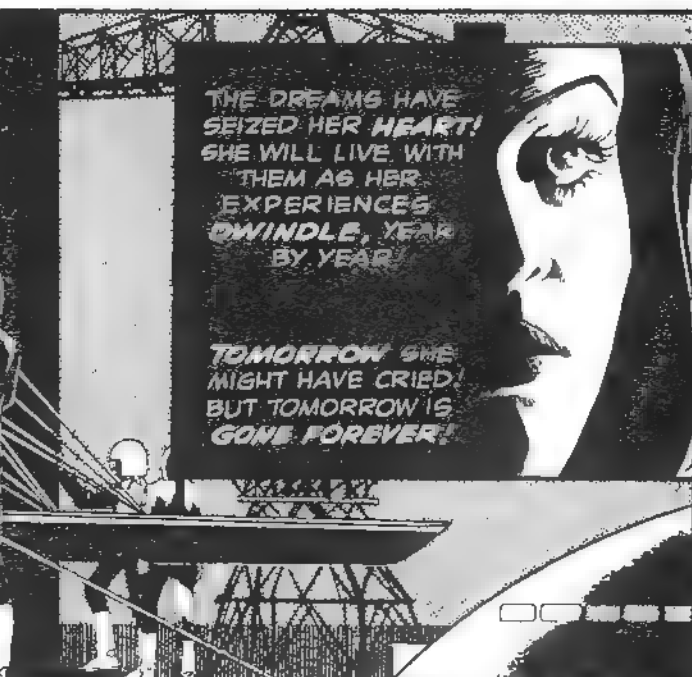
HER VICTORY IS  
BEING STOLEN  
FROM HER BY  
THIS BLOODLESS  
SURGERY!

SHE CAN LOOK FORWARD TO  
YOUTHFUL DREAMS, DREAMS  
WHICH HAVE ALREADY REPLACED  
THE VIEWSCREEN IMAGE OF  
A FARAWAY PLANET!



THE DREAMS HAVE  
SEIZED HER HEART!  
SHE WILL LIVE WITH  
THEM AS HER  
EXPERIENCES  
OWINDLE, YEAR  
BY YEAR!

TOMORROW SHE  
MIGHT HAVE CRIED!  
BUT TOMORROW IS  
GONE FOREVER!





LIFE ROLLS **BACKWARD** WHILE THE CREATURE FEEDS! BODIES ARE **EXHUMED** EVERY DAY!

TODAY HERE GATHERED ARE **WE--**

LOVED ONES STAND BY AS THE DEAD RETURN TO LIFE, UTTERING THEIR **FIRST WORDS!**

YEAR EVERY **YOUNGER** LOOKS!

AT LAST THE MARRIED COUPLES **SEPARATE!** THEY RETURN TO THEIR PARENTS, AWKWARD AND UNSURE AT THEIR NEW **DEPENDENCE!**

**REUNITED** FAMILIES GROW YOUNGER TOGETHER.

AT LAST INFANCY ENDS WITH A **PAINFUL** MOMENT ONCE CALLED BIRTH! THE CHILD IS **RETURNED** TO THE MOTHER!

THE FETUS DIMINISHES UNTIL IT IS NO MORE, **CONCLUDING** A LIFETIME OF POSSIBILITIES WITH A SINGLE SHARP **DIVISION!**

FOR A TIME THE YOUNG ENDURE **SCHOOL!** THE SUBJECTS DECREASE IN DIFFICULTY AS THEIR MINDS SLIP YEAR BY YEAR, TOWARD **EARLY CHILDHOOD!**

HISTORY SINKS BACKWARD BEFORE THE CREATURE'S HUNGER!

A MAN DISCOVERS FIRE...



BUT WHAT GOOD IS FIRE TO A TREE DWELLER? RUBBING THE STICKS TOGETHER, HE PUTS THE FIRE OUT!



SOON THOUGHT IS REPLACED BY ANIMAL VITALITY!

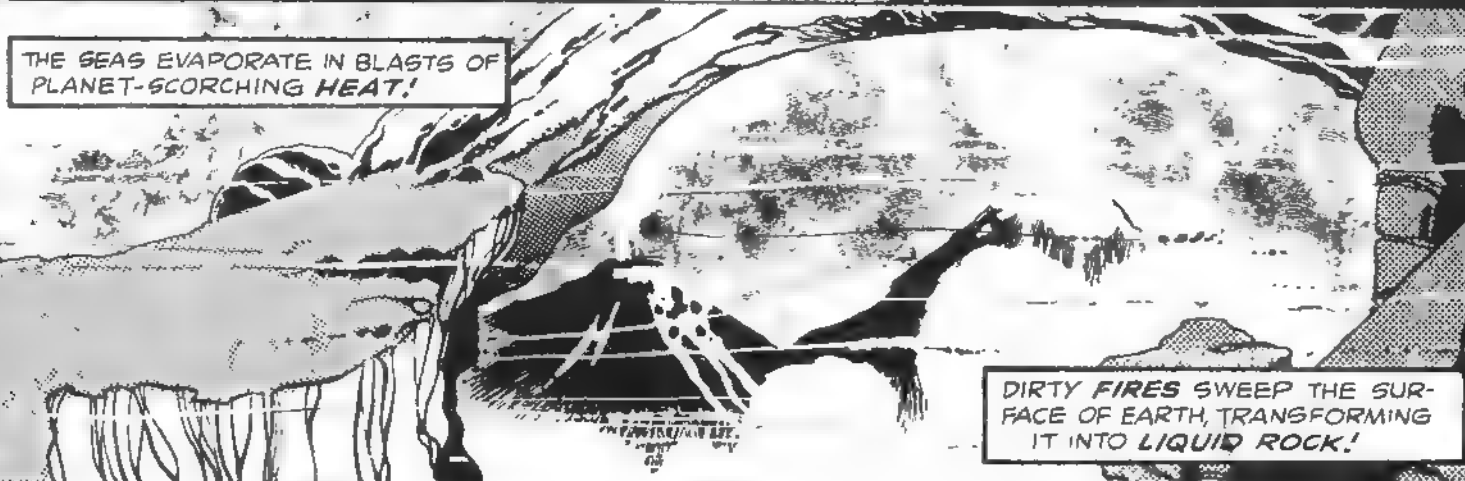


LIFE RETREATS TO ITS ORIGINAL HOME!



THE SEAS EVAPORATE IN BLASTS OF PLANET-SCORCHING HEAT!

DIRTY FIRES SWEEP THE SURFACE OF EARTH, TRANSFORMING IT INTO LIQUID ROCK!





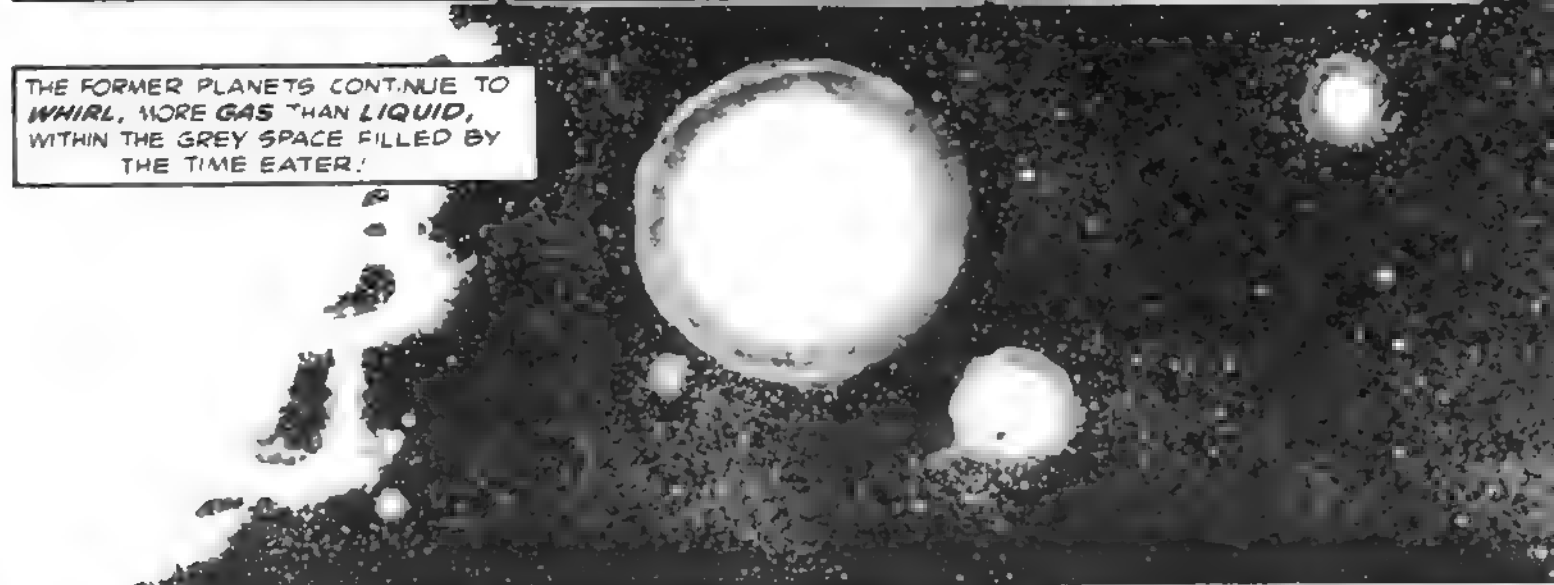
THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS  
KEPT PACE WITH EARTH.  
THE MOON WHIRLS  
CLOSER AS ITS SURFACE  
HEAT INCREASES.



THEY ARE KEEPING  
A CELESTIAL  
RENDEZVOUS!



SUDDENLY...A CRUSHING  
BLOW! THEY ARE  
ONE!



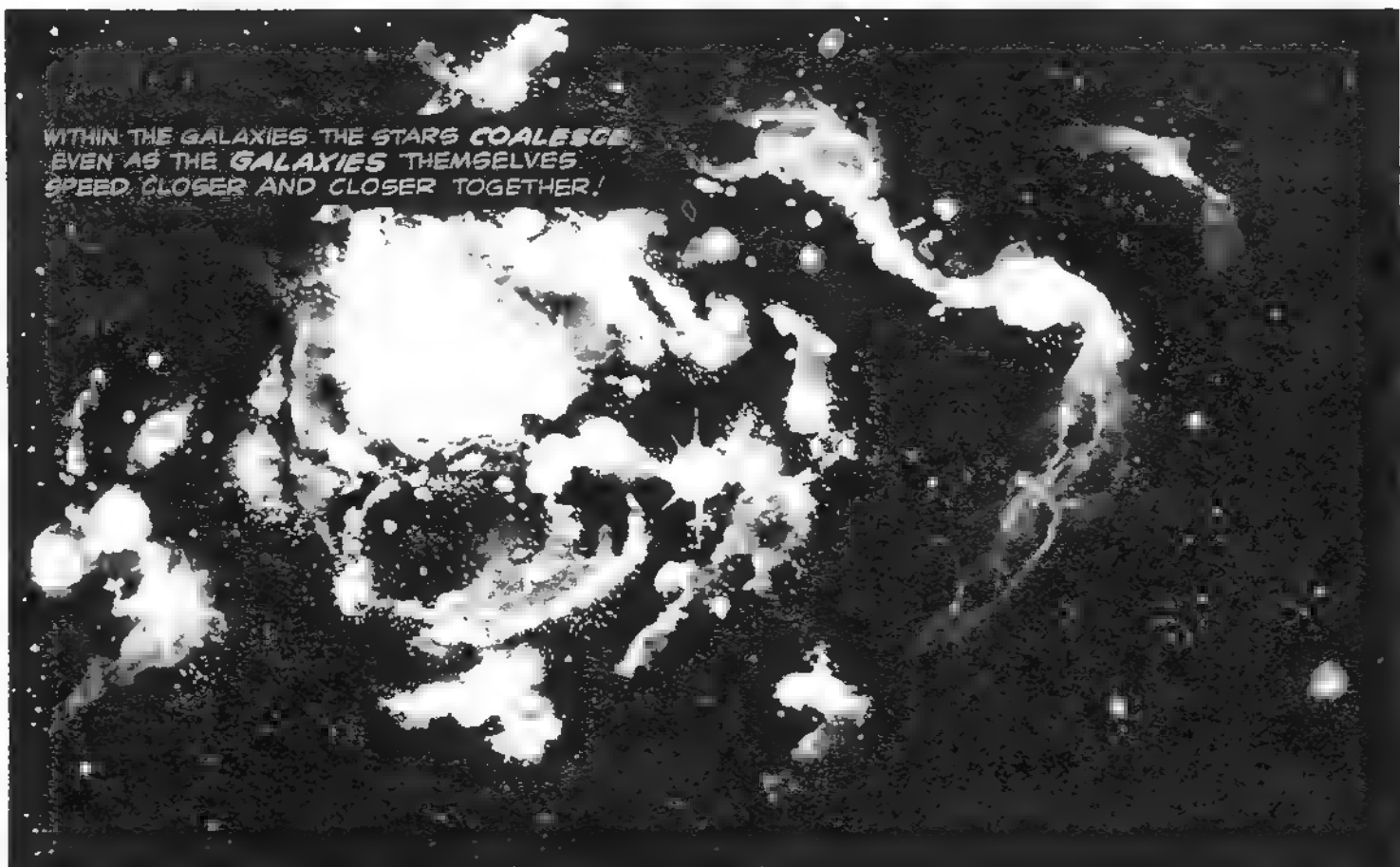
THE FORMER PLANETS CONTINUE TO  
WHIRL, MORE GAS THAN LIQUID,  
WITHIN THE GREY SPACE FILLED BY  
THE TIME EATER!



DOWN LIKE FIREFLIES, THE  
GLOWING SHAPES MERGE AT  
LAST WITH THE GREAT PIERCING  
STAR AT THE CENTER OF  
THEIR ORBITS!



WITHIN THE GALAXIES THE STARS COALESCE  
EVEN AS THE GALAXIES THEMSELVES  
SPEED CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER!



WITH A SINGLE ENORMOUS GRUNT  
ALL MATTER MERGES IN A  
CATACLYSMIC IMPLOSION!

IT'S THE FINAL SOUND  
THE FINAL REACTION!



IT IS THE END OF THE UNIVERSE!

AT LAST THE SWIRLING GASES DISSIPATE! THE TIME  
EATER LIES STILL! IT HAS DEVoured HISTORY, HUMANITY  
AND CREATION ITSELF! IT OCCUPIES THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!

THERE IS NO TIME LEFT TO EAT!

ITS PULGATIONS GROW  
WEAK, BUT IT HAS  
NO SOURCE OF  
STRENGTH!

IT GROWS WEAKER, EVER WEAKER!

IT IS STARVING  
TO DEATH!

PERHAPS IT REALIZES THE  
IRONIC FUTILITY OF ITS  
EXISTENCE! PERHAPS IT  
SEES HOW ITS GROWING  
HUNGER TRICKED IT INTO  
DESTROYING ITSELF!

WHETHER IT KNOWS WHY  
OR NOT, IT STILL DIES!

DEAD AND DECAYING,  
A SMALL PIECE OF THE  
CREATURE **BREAKS**  
AWAY FROM THE REST.



GASES ARE RELEASED!  
THERE IS AN INTENSE  
FLASH OF **LIGHT**,  
FOLLOWED BY A  
**THUNDERCLAP!**

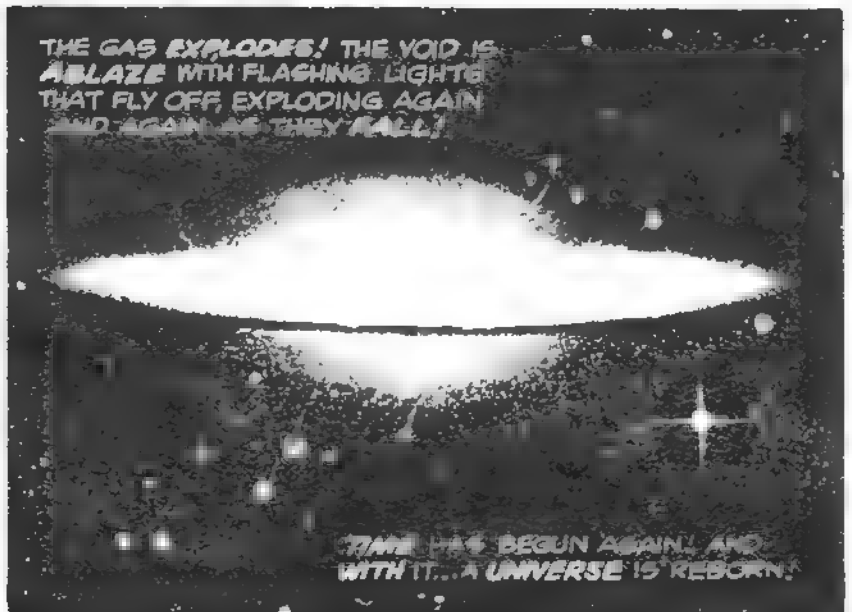


AN EPICURE SCENT RISES!



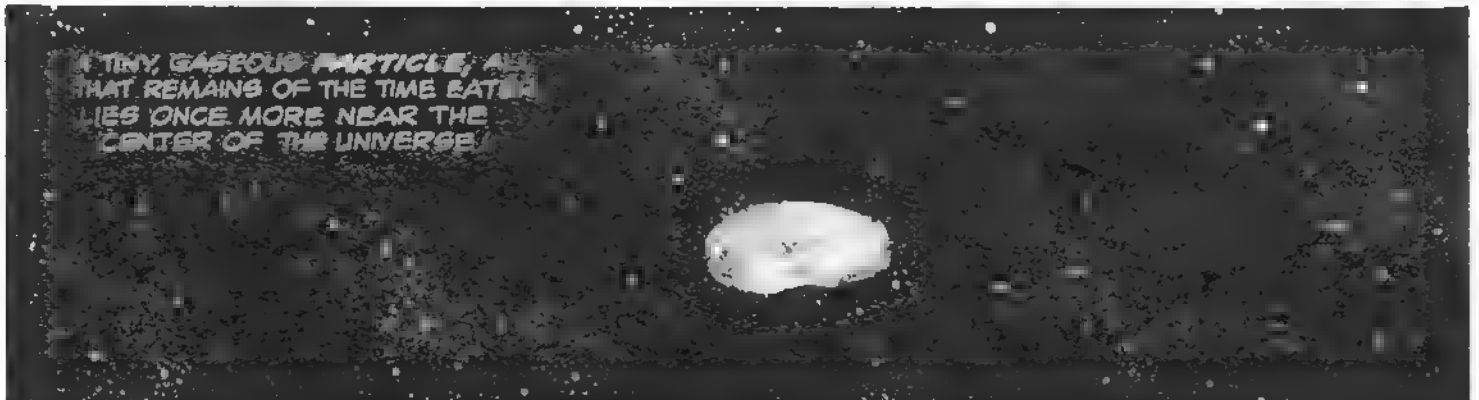
A **STORM CLOUD**  
SWIRLING GAS IS  
RELEASED INTO  
THE VOID!

THE GAS **EXPLODES!** THE VOID IS  
ABLAZE WITH FLASHING LIGHTS  
THAT FLY OFF, EXPLODING AGAIN  
AND AGAIN AS THEY FALL!



TIME HAS BEGUN AGAIN! AND  
WITH IT... A **UNIVERSE** IS REBORN!

A TINY, GASEOUS PARTICLE, ALL  
THAT REMAINS OF THE TIME EATER  
LIES ONCE MORE NEAR THE  
CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.

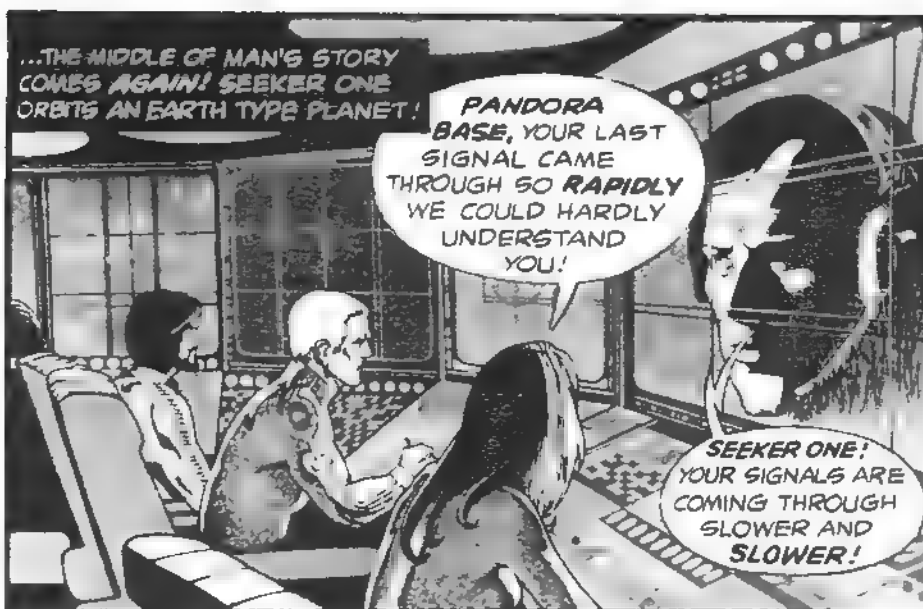


STRETCHING OUT TO CAPTURE A  
MOMENT OF FAR FUTURE TIME, IT  
BEGINS TO FEED ITS **HUNGER**  
ONCE MORE... PERHAPS MORE SLOWLY  
THIS TIME, PERHAPS LESS GREEDILY...



PERHAPS... BUT IT STILL FEEDS,  
AND STILL IT GROWS UNTIL...





...THE MIDDLE OF MAN'S STORY COMES AGAIN! SEEKER ONE ORBITS AN EARTH TYPE PLANET!

PANDORA BASE, YOUR LAST SIGNAL CAME THROUGH SO RAPIDLY WE COULD HARDLY UNDERSTAND YOU!

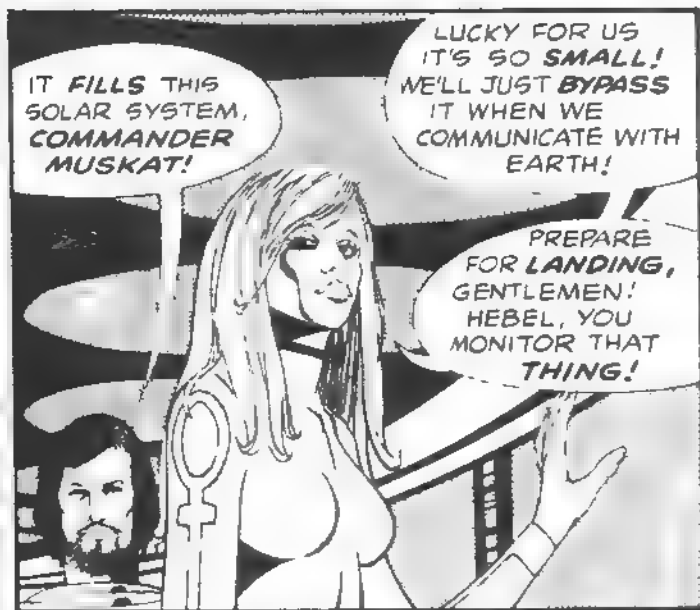
SEEKER ONE! YOUR SIGNALS ARE COMING THROUGH SLOWER AND SLOWER!



IT MUST BE INTERFERENCE! WE'LL TRY TO LOCATE THE SOURCE!



THAT MUST BE THE SOURCE OF INTERFERENCE, HEBEL! THAT GREY SPACE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!



IT FILLS THIS SOLAR SYSTEM, COMMANDER MUSKAT!

LUCKY FOR US IT'S SO SMALL! WE'LL JUST BYPASS IT WHEN WE COMMUNICATE WITH EARTH!

PREPARE FOR LANDING, GENTLEMEN! HEBEL, YOU MONITOR THAT THING!



MOVE FAST! WE'RE ONLY MAKING FIVE SAMPLING MANEUVERS INSTEAD OF SIX!

I WANT SOME EXTRA TIME TO STUDY THAT GREY SPACE!



DID YOU SEE THAT? IT SHIMMERED AND THEN GREW, LIKE IT ATE SOMETHING!

SO WHAT! IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE...



...WE HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO STUDY IT!

END

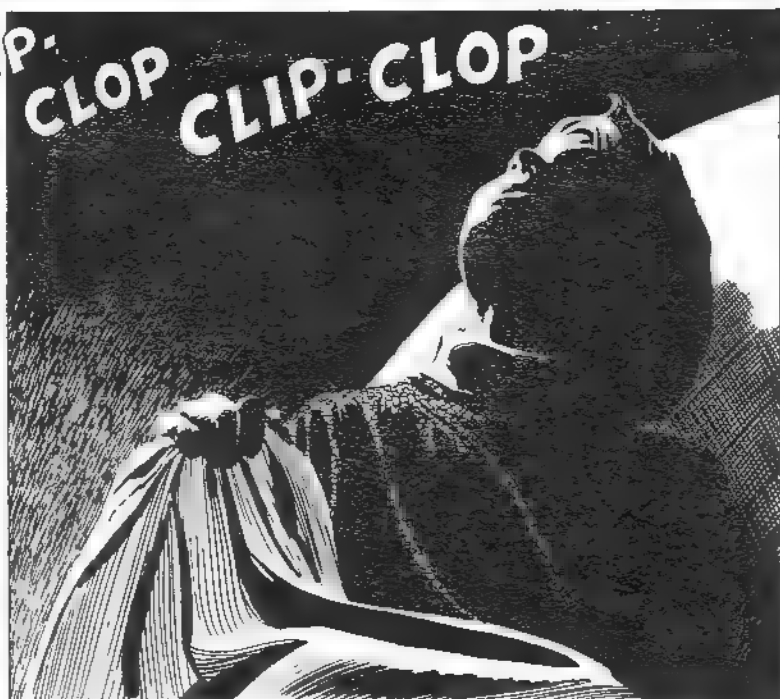
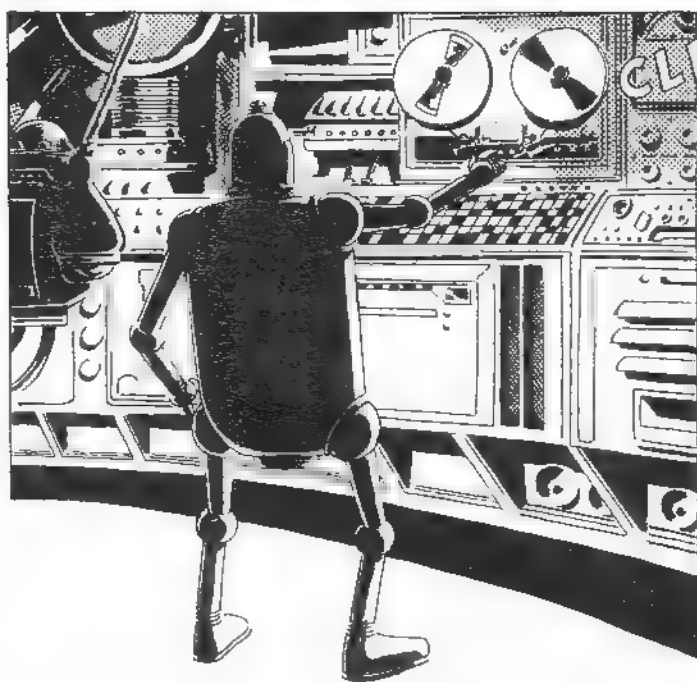
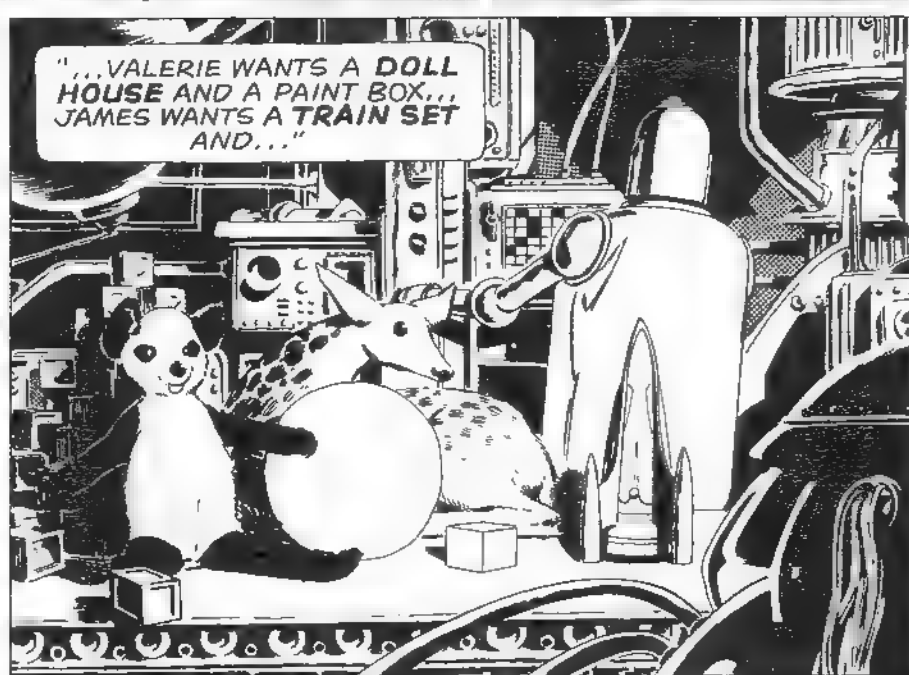
# Mother knows best!

"MY CONCERN HAS **ALWAYS** BEEN FOR THE CHILDREN...THEY OCCUPY MY **EVERY** WAKING THOUGHT; THEY ARE THE **MOTIVE** BEHIND MY MINISTRATIONS AND THE **FOUNTAIN** OF MY EXISTENCE. I WAS PROGRAMMED TO **INSTRUCT** THEM, **GUIDE** THEM, **PROTECT** THEM--AND I WILL DO SO, **UNFAILINGLY**, AT **ANY** COST, WHATEVER THE **THREAT** TO MY PERSONAL SAFETY. THE CHILDREN ARE THE **SEEDS** OF THE FUTURE, THE **BUILDERS** OF TOMORROW; THEY, ABOVE **ALL**, MUST BE SHIELDED AGAINST **ADVERSITY**..."





"THEY WILL BE **AWAKE** AGAIN SOON... MUST FINISH **MAKING** THEIR GIFTS. THANK HEAVEN THE **MACHINE ROOM** IS STILL FUNCTIONING... HOW MANY **CHRISTMAS**ES IS IT NOW-- SEVEN, **EIGHT**? I COULD CHECK MY **MEMORY** BANKS, BUT IT'S NOT IMPORTANT. WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT THEY **HAVE** CHRISTMAS."







VALERIE,  
COME ON!  
THAT'S HIM!  
THAT'S **SANTA**  
**CLAUS!** HEAR  
THE **REINDEER?**  
HE'S HERE!



LOOK,  
CHILDREN...  
**SANTA CLAUS**  
HAS COME ..



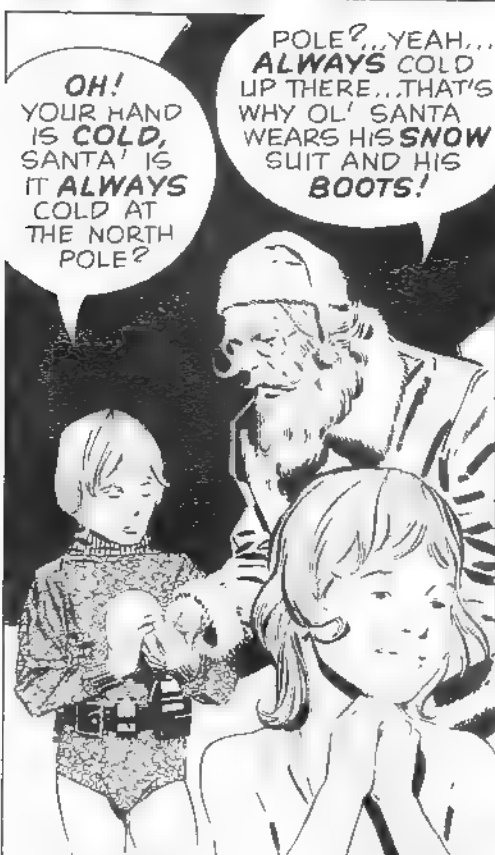
**SANTA!**  
**SANTA!**  
**YOU'RE**  
**HERE!**

**HI, SANTA!**  
DID YOU  
BRING MY  
**DOLL**  
**HOUSE?**



WHAT  
DO YOU  
SAY,  
**SANTA?**

HUH? ..OH, YEAH, **YEAH!**  
I BRUNG YER **DOLL**  
**HOUSE...** AND A **BIKE**  
FOR YOU  
JAMES!



**OH!**  
YOUR HAND  
IS **COLD,**  
**SANTA!** IS  
IT **ALWAYS**  
**COLD** AT  
THE **NORTH**  
**POLE?**

**POLE?..YEAH...**  
**ALWAYS** **COLD**  
UP THERE...THAT'S  
WHY OL' **SANTA**  
WEARS HIS **SNOW**  
SUIT AND HIS  
**BOOTS!**



**OH,**  
**SANTA!**  
IS **THIS** MY  
**DOLL HOUSE?**  
IT'S SO **BIG!**  
OH, I **CAN'T**  
**WAIT!**



CAREFULLY,  
VALERIE...LET  
MOTHER **HELP**  
YOU...



**PSSST! KID!**  
**LISTEN TO ME!**  
**PUT THAT DOWN**  
**A SECOND! I**  
**NEED YOUR**  
**HELP!**

**MY**  
**HELP?**



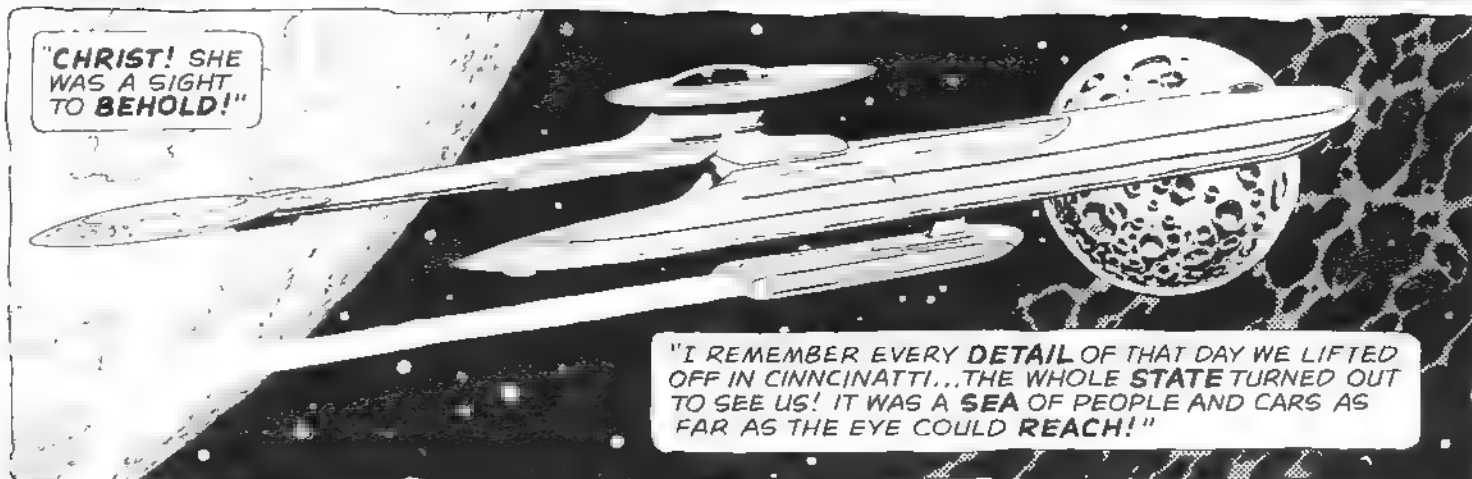
**GOTTA TALK**  
**FAST OR**  
**SHE'LL**  
**HEAR!**

**I AIN'T**  
**REALLY NO**  
**SANTA CLAUS--**  
**I'M FROM THE**  
**INTREPID, JUST**  
**LIKE YOU! SHE'S**  
**BEEN KEEPIN'**  
**US HERE-- LIKE**  
**PRISONERS**  
**FOR YEARS**  
**NOW!**



**I DON'T**  
**UNDER-**  
**STAND,...!**

**WE HEADED OUT**  
**TEN YEARS AGO**  
**FROM EARTH FOR**  
**CYLIGS II...WE WERE**  
**GONNA BE THE FIRST**  
**CREW TO COLONIZE**  
**THE PLANETS YA**  
**SHOULDA SEEN**  
**THE INTREPID**  
**IN THEM**  
**DAYS**



**"CHRIST! SHE**  
**WAS A SIGHT**  
**TO BEHOLD!"**

**"I REMEMBER EVERY DETAIL OF THAT DAY WE LIFTED**  
**OFF IN CINNCINATTI...THE WHOLE STATE TURNED OUT**  
**TO SEE US! IT WAS A SEA OF PEOPLE AND CARS AS**  
**FAR AS THE EYE COULD REACH!"**

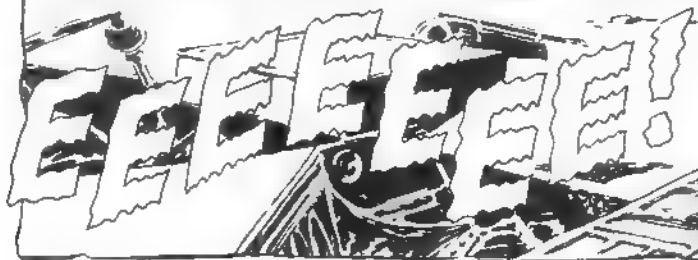


**"I WAS CHIEF MAINTENANCE MAN ON 'A' DECK!**  
**GOD! WHAT A PLACE IT WAS! EVERY CONVENIENCE**  
**KNOWN TO MAN...EVERY LUXURY IMAGINABLE!**  
**WE WERE LIKE ONE ENORMOUS FAMILY!"**



**"I WAS FIXIN' A FAULTY VENTI-**  
**LATION DUCT IN THE REC AREA**  
**WHEN WE WERE HIT. THE SHOCK**  
**ALONE KNOCKED MOST OF THE**  
**CREW COLD...INCLUDING ME...!!**

"DON'T KNOW **HOW LONG** I WAS OUT! WHEN I WOKE UP IT WAS TO THE SOUNDS OF THE MOST **BLOOD-CURDLING** SCREAMS I'D HEAR IN MY LIFETIME..."



"IT WAS THE **SERVICE ROBOTS**... THEY'D GONE **BERSERK!** WE DIDN'T FIND OUT 'TILL LATER THAT THE **IMPACT** OF WHATEVER HAD HIT US HAD DESTROYED THE **MAIN COMPUTER BANK** THAT CONTROLLED THEM. **JESUS!**— THEY WERE LIKE A PACK OF **RABID WOLVES!**"

"WE FOUGHT BACK THE BEST WE COULD BUT THEY HAD THE **ADVANTAGE**-- ALL THE **WEAPONS** AND **SHIPS CONTROLS** WERE UP FRONT IN THE **BRIDGE** BEYOND THE **NURSERY**. WE COULDN'T EVEN SEE OUT TO TELL WHERE WE WAS **HEADIN'!** FOR A TIME THERE, THEY ALMOST **WIPE** US OUT!"



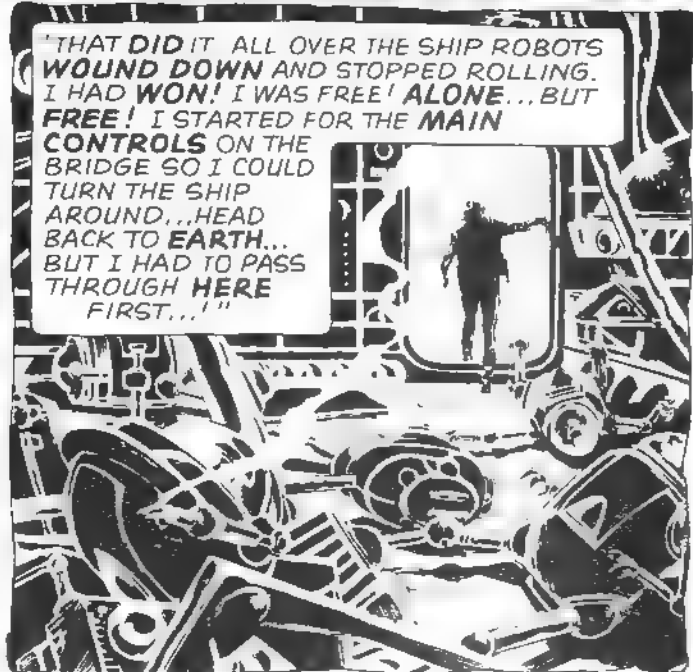
"FOR **THREE YEARS** WE WERE HUNTED LIKE **ANIMALS**-- HIDING LIKE **RATS** FROM THAT ARMY OF METAL HORRORS, WHILE THE SHIP SPUN **USELESSLY** THROUGH SPACE, LIGHT YEARS OFF COURSE, I BECAME A **NOMAD**, STEALING WHAT FOOD I COULD FIND, **HOARDING** IT TO MYSELF!"



"GRADUALLY I WORKED MY WAY **FORWARD** TO THE **KITCHEN** AND AT LAST HAD SUITABLE FOOD. BY NOW THE ROBOTS HAD DESTROYED **ALL OR MOST** OF THE OTHERS. THEN, ONE NIGHT, IN DESPERATION, I MADE A **RAID** ON THE **ROBOT COMPUTER BANK** AND **SHORTED** OUT THE **DAMAGED CONSOLE**..."

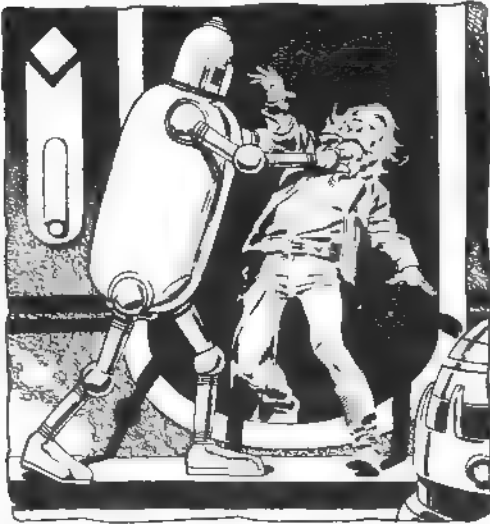


"THAT DID IT! ALL OVER THE SHIP ROBOTS **WOUND DOWN** AND STOPPED ROLLING. I HAD WON! I WAS **FREE!** **ALONE...** BUT **FREE!** I STARTED FOR THE **MAIN CONTROLS** ON THE **BRIDGE** SO I COULD TURN THE SHIP AROUND... **HEAD BACK TO EARTH...** BUT I HAD TO PASS THROUGH **HERE** FIRST..."

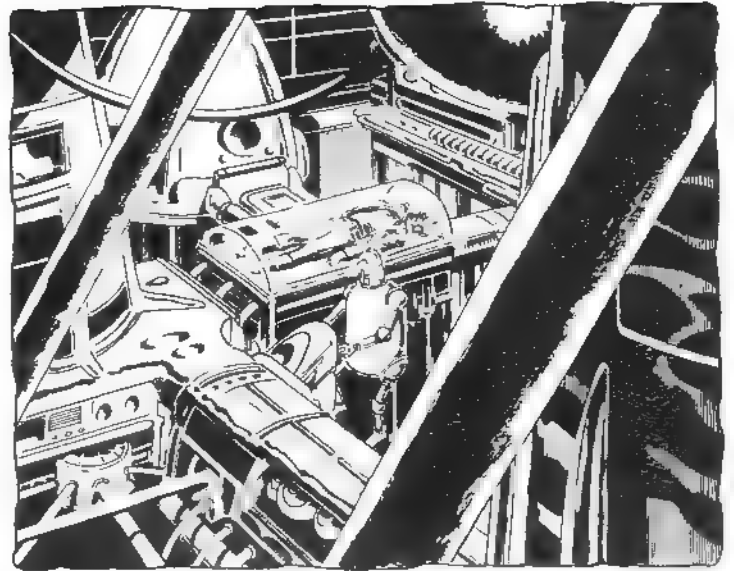




"I NEVER EVEN SAW HER COMING!"



"I THOUGHT FOR SURE I WAS A GONER. BUT SHE SEEMED DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF THEM. SHE DID AN ODD THING... INSTEAD OF KILLING ME SHE TOOK ME TO THE CRYONIC DECK AND PUT ME IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION!"



"WHEN I NEXT OPENED MY EYES, THE FREEZER LID WAS BACK AND SHE WAS STANDING THERE WITH THE SANTA CLAUS SUIT..."



FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS NOW, SHE UNFREEZES ME EVERY CHRISTMAS LIKE A SIDE OF BEEF TO PLAY SANTA TO YOU KIDS. I'VE BEEN GOING OUT OF MY MIND WAITING FOR YOU TO GROW OLD ENOUGH TO HELP ME...



BUT MOTHER WOULDN'T HURT ANYBODY... SHE PROTECTS US!

PROTECTS YOU? HA! WHY DO YOU THINK SHE NEVER LET YOU SEE BEYOND THE BLUE DOOR? 'CAUSE IT'S A MORGUE OUT THERE, THAT'S WHY!



LISTEN... YOU GOTTA GET TO THE BRIDGE! THERE'S A HEAT PISTOL THERE ON THE WALL OVER THE CAPTAIN'S CHAIR--I SEEN IT ONCE!

WHAT ARE YOU AND JAMES DISCUSSING, SANTA?



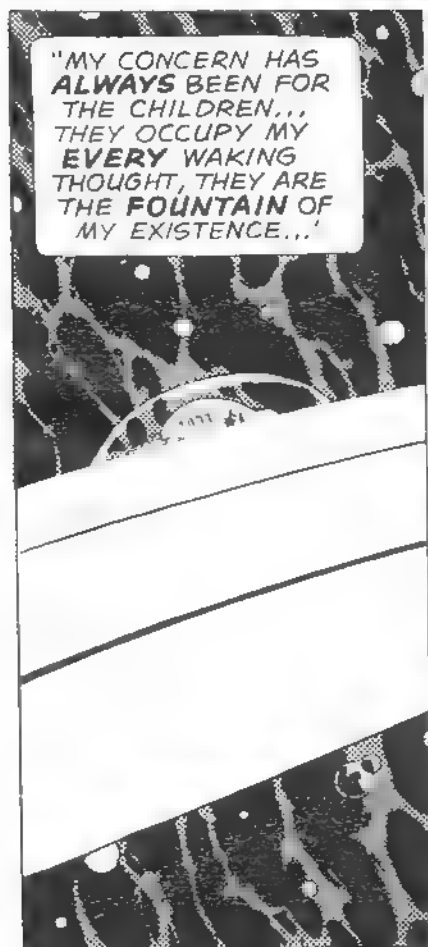
...UH... NOTHIN' JUST WISHIN' THE LITTLE FELLA A MERRY CHRISTMAS... HEH, HEH!

SANTA HAS TO LEAVE NOW, CHILDREN. SAY GOOD-BYE TO HIM. SAY GOOD-BYE TO THE CHILDREN, SANTA.



YEAH... S'LONG, KIDS... SEE YA NEXT YEAR!







# STAR WARS Action Figures

## LUKE SKYWALKER



Luke Skywalker action figure. A hero to rebel worlds all through the galaxy comes charging across the starlanes to do battle for the comely Princess Leia and to save her from the evil machinations of Lord Darth Vader. Darth Vader got away in the battle of the Death Star but what does he have in store for our hero? Luke stands in this 3 1/4" version with extendible light saber to give Darth a nasty turn! #24192/\$2.95

## OBI-WAN KENOBI



Obi-Wan Kenobi action figure. Luke's mentor or Master of the Force last of the Jedi Knights. Obi-Wan emerges from retirement on Tatooine to help the rebels fight the evil Empire. Obi-Wan comes with removable cape retractable light saber. 3 1/4" Obi-Wan Kenobi stands ready to battle with Darth Vader. #24196/\$2.95

## SEE THREPIO



See Threepio action figure. Protecting his way thru the starlanes, he tried keeping his golden body out of cosmic battles. Fate had other plans. He proved his courage again and again. This golden 3 1/4" figure comes with moveable arms and legs. C3PO #24190/\$2.95

## ALREADY ASSEMBLED!

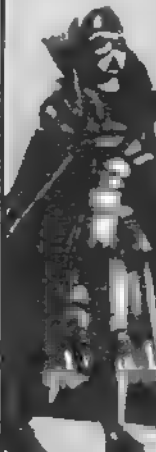
The stars have come out to play! Eleven of the most exciting action figures from Star Wars have come in from space. Coming at you from Warren with their costumes, weapons and moveable bodies. These action figures will keep you going for hours and hours.

## SAND PEOPLE



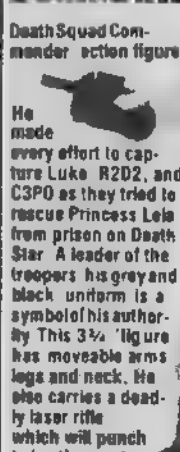
Sand People action figure. Dread Tuskan Raiders pounce on Luke and his new friends. A very secretive little known people no one knows if they're human! They exist on the fringes of Empire as a scavenger race and are not registered on any Imperial census! Have Gaderi-M stick. Are 3 1/4" high, with moveable arms, legs, and neck, and have a detachable cape. #24205/\$2.95

## DARTH VADER



Darth Vader action figure. The dark lord of space comes in a sinister glory. In this 4 1/4" replica of the prince of the outer darkness comes with retractable laser saber, removable cape, moveable arms, legs, and neck. The minion of the emperor, he escaped destruction in the climactic battle of the Death Star. Can good come of it? #24188/\$2.95

## DEATH SQUAD COMMANDER



Death Squad Commander action figure. He made every effort to capture Luke, R2D2, and C3PO as they tried to rescue Princess Leia from prison on Death Star. A leader of the troopers, his gray and black uniform is a symbol of his authority. This 3 1/4" figure has moveable arms, legs, and neck. He also carries a deadly laser rifle which will punch holes thru metal! #24204/\$2.95

## PRINCESS LEIA



Princess Leia Organa. Heroine of Star Wars who led forces against star governments swash with corruption and repression, tried to escape Death Star and succeeded with a little help from her friends! What secrets does she possess? Leia comes in a regal detachable white cape & a deadly laser pistol. She is 3 1/4" tall and has moveable arms and legs. Her neck moves! A true princess she is! #24194/\$2.95

## ARTOO DETOO



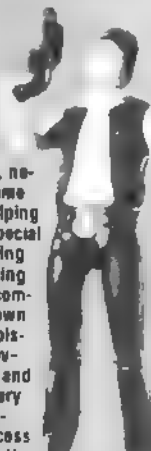
Artoo Detoo action figure. Star Wars dynamic droid sets out to deliver a secret message to Princess Leia. Whizzing his way thru thick and thin, this 2 1/4" R2D2 comes with moveable legs and a chrome head that clicks when it's turned! From the deserts of Tatooine to the depths of space, R2D2's will spurred all rebels to win! #24189/\$2.95

## STORMTROOPER



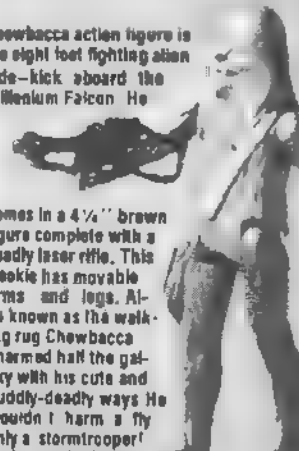
Stormtrooper action figure. Darth Vader's raiders strike again and again terrorizing worlds all through the galaxy. A terrible fate awaits all who oppose the Emperor's will. It comes in a wonderfully menacing version that is 3 1/4" high and comes completely equipped with laser rifle. Squads of stormtroopers scoured the galaxy in search of rebel messages but were felled by intrepid R2D2 and Luke Skywalker. Beware! #24193/\$2.95

## HAN SOLO



Han Solo action figure. The pilot of the Millennium Falcon who had great doubts about the rebel cause, nevertheless came around to helping them with his special brand of daring. This 3 1/4" fighting dynamo comes complete with his own special laser pistol. He has moveable arms, legs, and neck! Can bravery alone win the affections of Princess Leia? Stay tuned! #24195/\$2.95

## CHEWBACCA

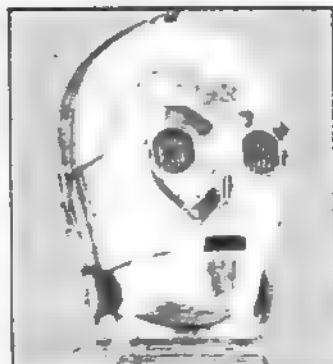


Chewbacca action figure is the eight foot fighting alien side-kick aboard the Millennium Falcon. He comes in a 4 1/4" brown figure complete with a deadly laser rifle. This weekie has moveable arms and legs. Also known as the walking rug, Chewbacca charmed half the galaxy with his cute and cuddly-deadly ways. He wouldn't harm a fly, only a stormtrooper! And a terrific fight it was! #24191/\$2.95

# STAR WARS MAIL ORDER STORE

## SPECTACULAR WHOLE HEAD STAR WARS MASKS

C-3 PO MASK



C3PO MASK! Soft vinyl full over the head hand painted gleaming gold mask of C3PO! #25006/\$26.95

STORMTROOPER MASK



STORMTROOPER MASK! Gleaming white rigid plastic mask with see through plastic eyes. #25006/\$43.95

CHEWBACCA MASK

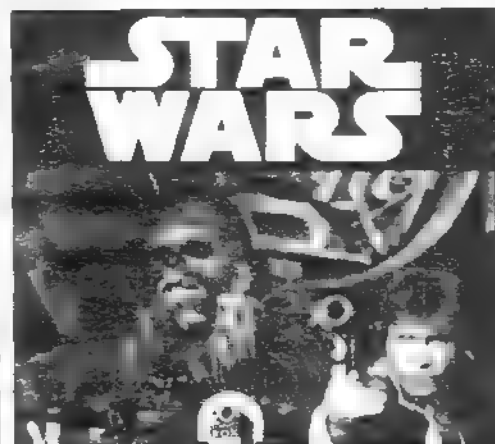


CHEWBACCA MASK! Realistic soft latex over the head fur mask with hand applied fur. #25007/\$37.95

DARTH VADER MASK



DARTH VADER MASK! Shining black rigid plastic full-helmet/mask of the evil Jedi! 2 pieces. #25008/\$26.95



## SUPER 8 FILMS

The excitement! The drama of STAR WARS can be yours! Now view selected scenes from the year's best movie in your own home. BLACK AND WHITE SUPER 8 SILENT FILM WITH SUB-TITLES #22121/\$9.95!

COLOR SILENT SUPER 8

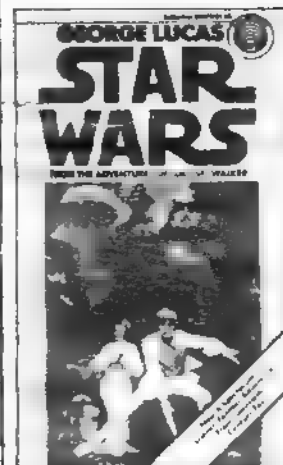
#22123/\$18.95

COLOR SUPER 8 FILM WITH SOUND #22122/\$31.50



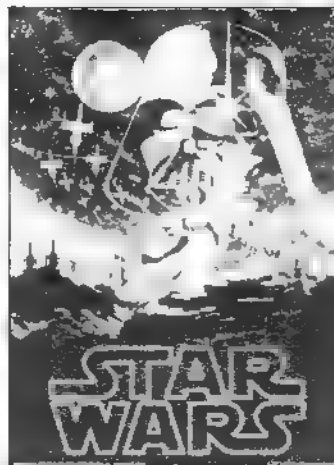
## DOUBLE RECORD

STAR WARS ALBUM Now Warren offers you the most spell-binding music from the movie that does it all. Star Wars' incredible sound track is brought back alive. This two record long playing, stereo album with its pulse-pounding music rockets into orbit permanently. This hottest selling album is guaranteed to go fast. #2387/\$9.95



## STAR WARS PAPERBACK BOOK

STAR WARS NOVEL by the film's Writer/director George Lucas! Read this exciting book and relive the movie's incredible adventure! This spellbinding 220 page paperback has a special section with 16 pages of thrilling full color scenes from the fantastic movie! #21262/\$1.95



## STAR WARS FULL COLOR POSTER

THE SWORD POSTER Paste this big 20"x28" poster on the wall for inspiration. A painting by Hil debrandt, it has Luke & Leia rendered in golden hues with a formidable Darth Vader glaring from the sky. C-3PO & R2D2 are there! Full, color! #2990/\$2.00



FIGHTERS

#2747 SIZE 10 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2748 SIZE 14 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2749 MEN'S SMALL \$4.95



ROBOTS

#2756 SIZE 10 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2757 SIZE 14 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2758 MEN'S SMALL \$4.95



SWORD

#2759 SIZE 10 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2751 SIZE 14 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2752 MEN'S SMALL \$4.95



C-3PO & LUKE

#2753 SIZE 10 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2754 SIZE 14 BOYS/\$4.75  
#2755 MEN'S SMALL \$4.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

# NOW YOU SEE IT...





COME, FAIR ONE...I HAVE  
RIGHTFULLY WON YOUR  
FAVOR IN TRIAL BY  
COMBAT! SURRENDER  
TO ME YOUR  
VIRTUE.

MY  
VIRTUE'S  
ABOUT AS  
SURRENDERED  
AS IT'S EVER  
GONNA GET!

YOU SPURN  
MY ADVANCES,  
FAIR PRINCESS  
OF LOHAUGH?

"FAIR  
PRINCESS"  
MY KIESTER!  
I'M YOUR WIFE,  
YOU BLITHERING  
SPACE-  
JOCKEY!

WHERE  
THE HELL DID  
YOU PUT THE  
SELECTOR?

AH,  
HERE  
IT IS!

AW,  
C'MON,  
DELLA!  
LEAVE  
IT BE!

THAT'S  
MORE  
LIKE  
IT!

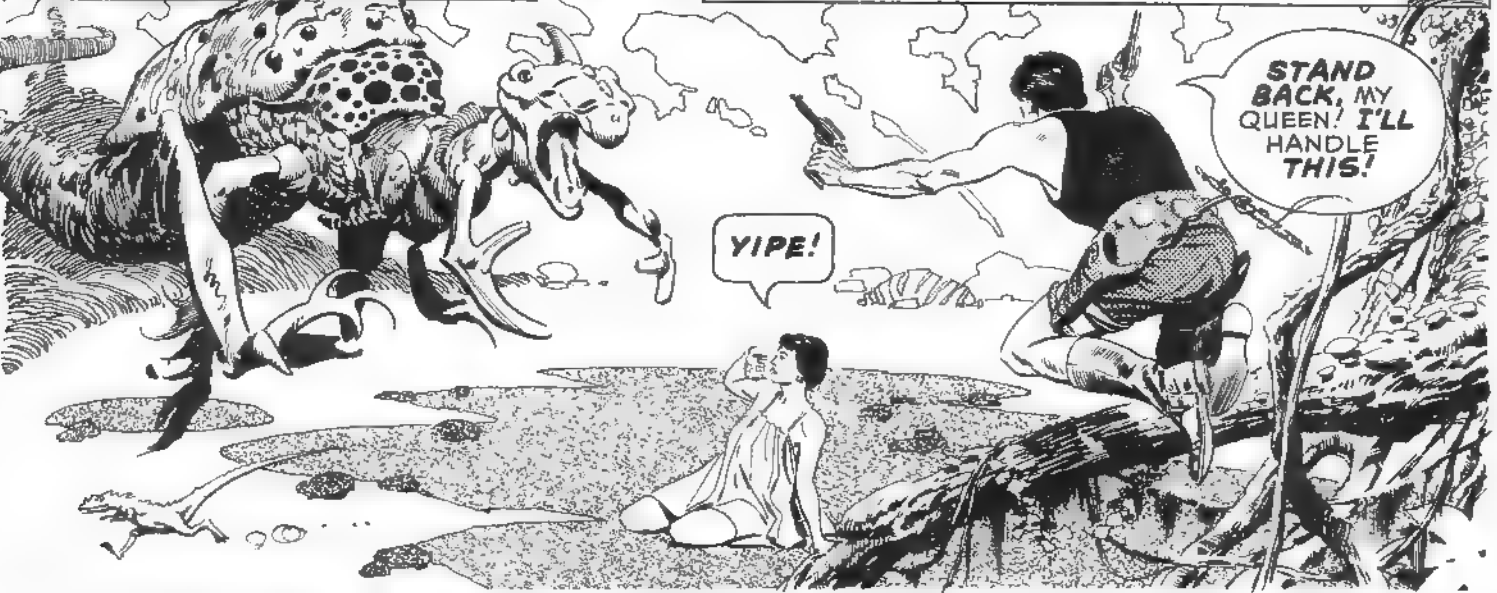
DARN IT, I CAN NEVER  
GET ENOUGH BLUE IN  
THE OCEAN! HARRY,  
YOU TUNE IT IN...!

CRIMINEY! THE OCEAN!  
ALWAYS THE BLOODY  
OCEAN! WHY NOT A  
TROPICAL JUNGLE  
ONCE IN A WHILE?

I HAPPEN  
TO LIKE THE  
OCEAN. IT'S  
RESTFUL...  
AND PLEASE  
STOP PUTTING  
WEIRD CLOTHES  
ON ME WHILE  
I'M ASLEEP...  
IT'S CREEPY.

CAN'T YOU GET  
SOME GULLS IN?  
YOU KNOW HOW  
I LIKE GULLS...!

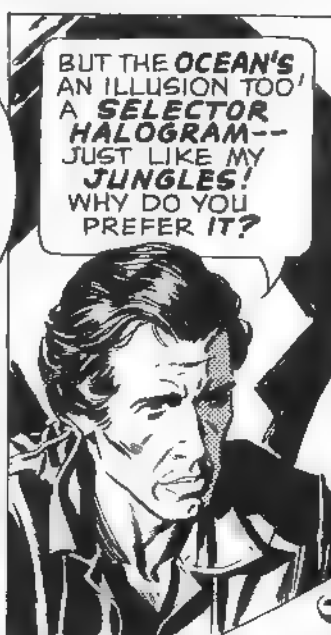
GULLS! OCEAN! CRIPES!  
I NEVER HAVE ANY FUN!





WHY CAN'T YOU  
**PRETEND** A LITTLE?  
IT WOULDN'T **KILL**  
YOU, YOU KNOW!

HARRY,  
IT'S A **FAKE!**  
AN **ILLUSION!**  
JUST LIKE OUR  
**LIVES!** HOW CAN  
YOU EXPECT ME TO  
RELATE TO A  
**DREAM WORLD?**  
I'M NOT AN  
EIGHT-YEAR-  
OLD!



BUT THE **OCEAN'S**  
AN ILLUSION TOO!  
A **SELECTOR**  
**HALOGRAM--**  
JUST LIKE MY  
**JUNGLES!**  
WHY DO YOU  
PREFER IT?



WHY?  
I'LL **TELL**  
YOU WHY!  
GIMME THE  
**BOX!**



I LOOK AT THE  
**OCEAN** 'CAUSE  
IT'S BETTER  
THAN LOOKING  
AT **THIS!**

IT HELPS ME FORGET  
THAT I'M LIVING IN  
THIS **CRUMMY HOUSE**  
ON THIS **CRUMMY**  
**PLANETOID** IN THIS  
**CRUMMY** PART OF  
THE **GALAXY** 'CAUSE  
YOU SPENT ALL OUR  
**SAVINGS** ON THIS  
**CRUMMY**  
**SELECTOR!**  
**THAT'S WHY!**



I... I  
THOUGHT  
IT WOULD  
BE **FUN...**  
**ROMANTIC!**

YOU'RE A **CHILD,**  
HARRY... A  
**THIRTY-YEAR-**  
**OLD DROP-OUT**  
FROM A  
**BURROUGHS'**  
**NOVEL.**

(SIGH!) AND ALL BECAUSE  
**SOMEONE** ONCE TOLD YOU  
YOU LOOKED LIKE **STEWART**  
**GRANGER!** MOTHER  
**WARNED ME...**







...M...M...M...

MY HEAD...  
IT FEELS  
LIKE...

OH, CHRIST!  
NOT AGAIN!



GRUMPH!



MY...  
AREN'T WE  
REPULSIVE...



FEAR NOT!  
MY CRIMSON  
BLADE SHALL  
PREVAIL!

ENTER THE  
RESIDENT  
LUNATIC!



DIE!  
DEMON  
SPAWN  
OF  
HADES!

BRAVO...TERRIFIC...

WHERE'S THE  
BOX, HARRY?



ANOTHER  
DAY,  
ANOTHER  
WORLD  
EH, HARRY?

HEY...  
WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
THIS  
THING?

UH...  
DEAR...



HARRY! IT ISN'T  
**WORKING!** IT--  
**GOOD LORD!**  
WHAT'S **THAT?**

...UH...I'M  
AFRAID THAT'S  
OUR **SPACE**  
**CRAFT**, DELLA.  
I...UH...WE  
TOOK A LITTLE  
**TRIP** LAST  
NIGHT  
AND--

HARRY!  
YOU  
**DIDN'T!**

I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU'D GET INTO THE  
**MOOD** IF YOU SAW THE **REAL THING**, SO I  
FOUND THIS LITTLE PREHISTORIC PLANET  
NOT FAR FROM HOME AND...UH...  
**DRUGGED** YOU, AND...

YOU  
**IDIOT!**  
WE'RE  
**STRANDED!**  
WE'RE  
**DOOMED!**

IT'S NOT  
AS BAD AS  
ALL **THAT!**  
THERE'S  
PLENTY OF  
FRESH **FRUIT**  
ON THE PLANET  
AND I HAVE  
MY **GUNS...**

HARRY!  
HARRY!

YOU **MORON!**  
YOU **JERK!**  
YOU--

PLEASE, DELLA...TRY TO  
BE **CALM!** HERE. HAVE A  
BANANA...





YOU MEAN WE  
WEREN'T **REALLY**  
ON ANOTHER  
PLANET? YOU  
MEAN **THIS**  
BOX WAS  
JUST A  
**FAKE?**



...I AM  
**TONDELAYO...  
FOREST  
GODDESS!**

**DELLA!**  
YOU...YOU  
REALLY MEAN  
IT? YOU'RE  
NOT  
**KIDDING?**



**BUT  
WHY?**

I THINK IT  
WAS THE WAY  
YOU LOOKED  
IN THE  
**FIRELIGHT!**



**YAH-HOO! COME TO ME, YOU  
LITTLE FOREST NYMPH!**

**TONDELAYO  
MUST BE  
CAUGHT!**



**END**

# SHOGUN WARRIORS PLASTIC MODEL KITS NEW! DIFFERENT! THEY MOVE!



**DRAGON**

**MAZINGA**

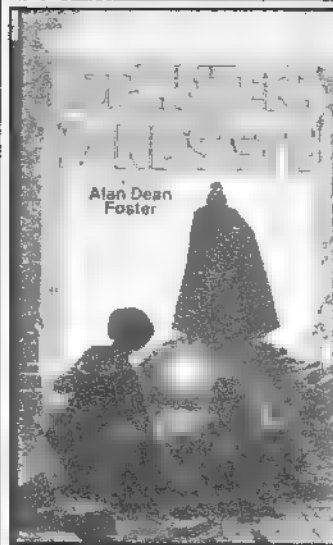
**RAYDEEN**

**DRAGON** This invincible guardian of world freedom fires rockets or a silvery battle axe. His head turns. Flying fists are spring-powered and in his wrists buzz saws turn. A full 10 1/4" tall, he's constructed of molded, bright colored plastic. A formidable warrior! Buy! #24169/\$4.00

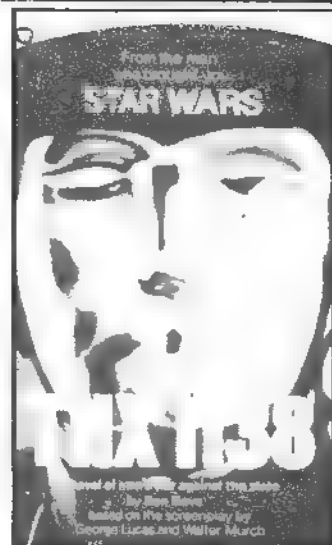
**MAZINGA** Though he's shorter than his fellow fighters he is equally as powerful. Armed with sword and dagger, spring powered flying fists and a removable jet aircraft wing, Mazinga confronts evil-doers wherever he locates them. 9-1/2" tall of molded, colored plastic. Winner! #24170/\$4.00

**RAYDEEN** Armed with a fist spike in one hand and a retractable bow in the other, this titan is an unbeatable freedom fighter. The bow launches arrows and his impenetrable face shield opens and closes. Raydeen is constructed of molded, colored plastic. 10-1/4" tall. #24171/\$4.00

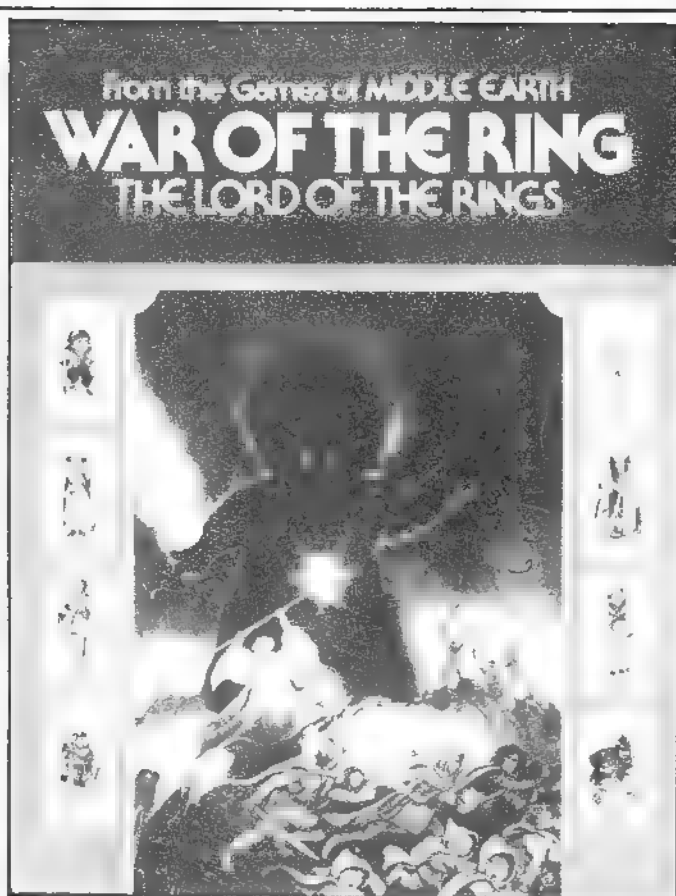
# NEW NEW NEW NEW N MIND BENDING SPECTACULARS



**SPLINTER OF THE MIND'S EYE** Luke, his robots & Leia have more adventures on the secret planet Mimban. Deep in the heart of an ancient temple lies the power gem, the Kaiburr Crystal. A must for a Star Wars fan! #212971/\$1.95

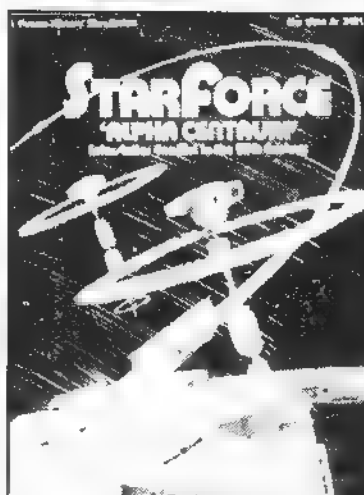


**THX1138** Based on George Lucas' screenplay "THX1138" this paperback novel adaptation contains all of the excitement, drama and adventure of the film original, as 25th century man battles robots for dominance. #21317/\$1.95

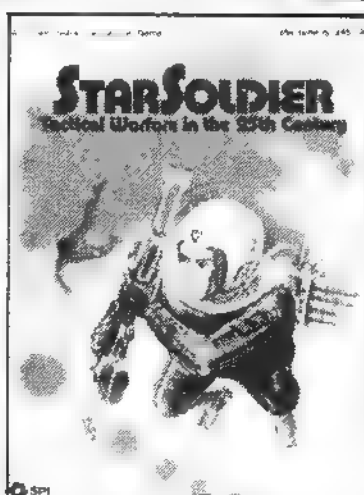


**WAR OF THE RING** The great sweep of J.R.R. Tolkien's Lord of the Rings is brought alive so you can experience the same adventures as Frodo in this epochal game of sword & sorcery. Comes with board, chits and a complete instruction manual & rules of various levels of play as well as a history of all the characters and institutions! This is a two player game in which the free people of Middle Earth fight the forces of the Dark Lord Sauron in the Third Age. #26099/\$15.00

# COSMIC COMBAT and SWORD & SORCERY



**STAR FORCE GAME** Parsecs from Earth, a fleet of great battle hardened star ships prepare to engage in cosmic conflict for possession of rare inhabitable worlds! War game your way through the 25th century. Board, chits & instructions! #26097/\$9.00



**STARFIGHTER GAME** The interstellar infantry of the 25th century engages in air-born hand to hand combat on alien planets against alien beings. Related to Star Force this game is independent and comes with board, chits & instructions! #26098/\$9.00

## STAR TREK CONCORDANCE



This huge (8½"x11") book is what fans have been asking for! Besides the fine drawings, the volume contains short synopses of every Star Trek episode from both the live action show and the animated cartoon series. Glossary included with definitions of the characters, devices and events from every Star Trek episode. A to ZOR! Order #21227/\$6.95

## SCIENCE FICTION FILMBOOK

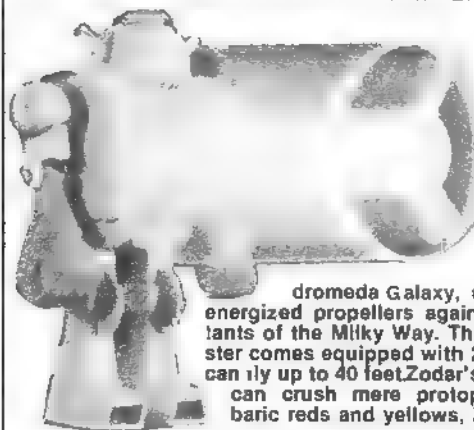
A ray sizzles from the nozzle of a laser pistol and a grotesque alien menace shudders, then falls dead. Exciting, but is that all there is to the science fiction film? Not according to Jeff Rovin's penetrating book. Almost a hundred sci-fi films from the movies and TV are reviewed with Rovin's careful insight. Such popular classics as "Rollerball," "Planet of the Apes" and "2001 A Space Odyssey" are here as well as many minor gems. Over 100 photos. 8-1/2"x11" 192 pages. A must for fans. Softcover #21256/\$6.95

## FAMOUS MONSTERS FAN CLUB!



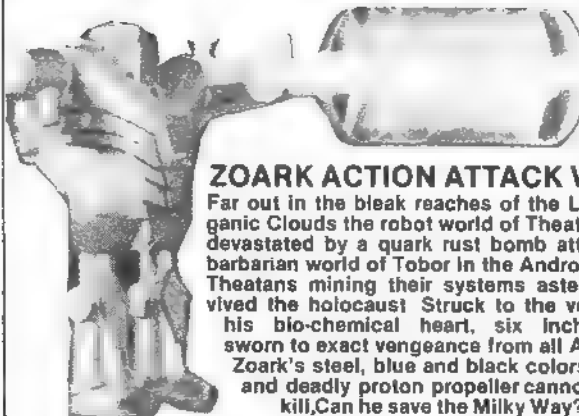
If you can't become a monster at least be a card-carrying VICE PRESIDENT of the Famous Monster Fan Club. You receive a colorful OFFICIAL BADGE and a wallet-size OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP CARD signed by Dr. Acula. Join now! #2641 \$2.00

## ZODAR ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR



Zooming in from the far reaches of outer galactic space, ZODAR, alien from the planet Tobor, on the far side of the Blue Drift in the Andromeda Galaxy, unleashes his neutron energized propellers against the helpless inhabitants of the Milky Way. This six inch horned monster comes equipped with 2 windup propellers that can fly up to 40 feet. Zodar's movable, jointed arms can crush mere protoplasm! Painted in barbaric reds and yellows, Zodar #26092/\$2.50

## ACTION ATTACK WARRIORS



**ZOARK ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR**  
Far out in the bleak reaches of the Lesser Mellan-ganic Clouds the robot world of Theat Retrak 9 was devastated by a quark rust bomb attack from the barbarian world of Tobor in the Andromeda Galaxy. Theatans mining their systems asteroid belt survived the holocaust. Struck to the very depths of his bio-chemical heart, six inch Zoark has sworn to exact vengeance from all Andromedans. Zoark's steel, blue and black colors, jointed arm and deadly proton propeller cannon are ready to kill. Can he save the Milky Way? #26093/\$2.50



## EXTRATERRESTRIAL BENDABLE FIGURE

**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND EXTRATERRESTRIAL BENDABLE FIGURE** We are not alone! At least, not any more. The extraterrestrial from the film is here! Approximately 7" tall from toe to head, his flesh-toned face smiles "hi!" #26080/\$2.00



## CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND POSTER PEN SET

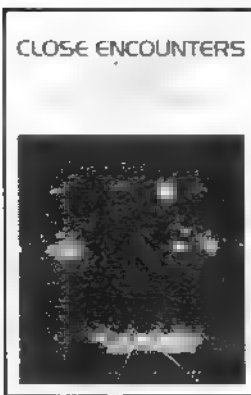
## CLOSE ENCOUNTERS POSTER and PEN SET

**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND POSTER PEN SET** Now, recreate Close Encounters; most colorful film yet, with a Poster Pen Set. 7 vivid, non-toxic pens, a 16"x22" poster board and instructions plus a bonus FULL COLOR POSTER are in this kit. #24202/\$4.50

## CLOSER ENCOUNTERS with CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND!



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND WORD WEBS & LETTER UP PAPERBACK** 17 puzzles referring to the movie & 20 photos, lot of the film aliens. #21310/\$1.25



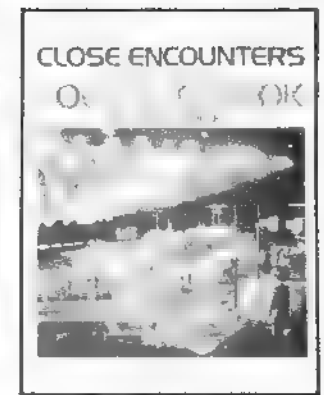
**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND MAZES PAPERBACK** Wind your way through 20 out-of-this world mazes based on the film. 23 fabulous photographs. #21308/95c



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND GALACTIC GAMES PAPERBACK** 24 crosswords, acrostics, codes and more based on the film plus 24 movie photographs. #21309/95c



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THIRD KIND DOT-TO-DOTS PAPERBACK** Connect the dots to recreate scenes from the movie. 8"x10½" with 9 big photographs to conjure memories of the film. #21311/\$1.25



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND COLORING BOOK** Story of the movie retold in black and white illustrations for you to color. 64 pages, a large-size 8"x10½" paperback format. #21312/\$1.25

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



## STAR WARS BEACH TOWELS



**TWO ROBOTS BEACH TOWEL** Rest easy at the beach with C-3PO and R2-D2. Robot figures printed in full color on 100% cotton velour background. Towel hemmed and measures 31"x60". #26052/\$6.00



**DARTH VADER BEACH TOWEL** This fabulous 100% cotton 31"x60" hemmed beach towel sports Darth Vader's image surrounded by attacking tie fighters and Star Wars logo. Full color #26062/\$6.00

**NEW! NEW! NEW!**

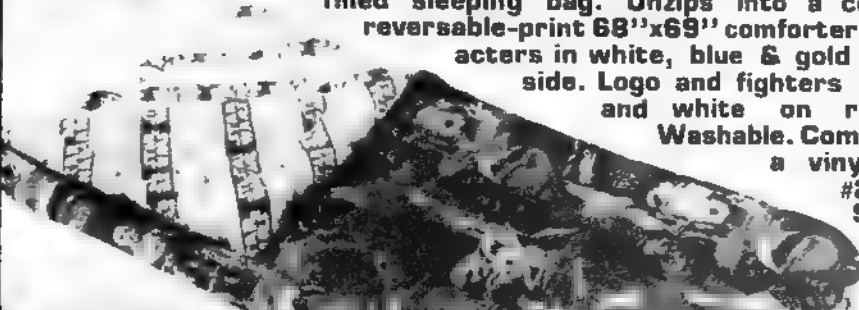
# STAR WARS GOODIES!

## STAR WARS TOOTH-BRUSH

Faces of Luke, Leia, Han Solo, R2-D2, C-3PO, Chewbacca, Darth Vader, Obi-Wan Kenobi decorate this automatic toothbrush! Recommended up & down brush action makes it a winner in the war against tooth-decay. 2 "C" batteries power this mechanical marvel. 2 brightly-colored replacement brushes put you ahead of the game. Watch the moving parts "move" in the transparent handle. A robot-toothbrush, a Star Warrior's dream. #26070/\$6.50

## STAR WARS SLEEPING BAG

Get into "Star Wars" with this synthetic-fiber filled sleeping bag. Unzips into a colorful, reversible-print 68"x69" comforter. Characters in white, blue & gold on one side. Logo and fighters in blue and white on reverse. Washable. Comes with a vinyl tote. #26050/\$27.95



## STAR WARS PILLOWCASES

Dream of galaxies long ago and far, far away on colorful blue, white and gold percale pillowcases featuring a dramatic scene with Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia, Han Solo, Artoo Detoo, See Threepio & Chewbacca! These pillowcases come 1 to a package and fit any standard-size normal pillows! #26049/\$3.50

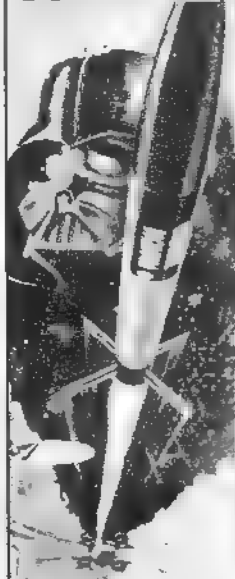
A "force-ful" way to stay warm! new, colorful, 100% acrylic blanket, featuring "Star Wars" villains, 'droids, heroines and heroes! Vivid blues, golds & whites create a multi-hued blanket with beauty and durability. An asset to any "Star Wars" fan's room and/or collection! #26051/\$11.75

## STAR WARS BLANKET



**STAR WARS  
FLYING  
MODEL  
ROCKETRY**

**STAR  
WARS**



**STAR WARS FLYING MODEL ROCKETRY KIT** Blast off in hot pursuit of Darth Vader in a half hour of receiving this incredible kit! Battery separate. Ages 12 and up. #24201/\$12.95

# STAR WARS MODELS

**DARTH VADER  
COSTUME  
& MASK**

**DARTH VADER COSTUME & MASK** Wear the hood, cape and mask of the insidious Sith Lord. Made of long-lasting vinyl, one size can fit a child of any age. The last of the Jedi Knights. Buy #26048/\$4.95



**R2-D2  
MODEL KIT  
Easy-to-build.**



**R2-D2 MODEL KIT** When he is constructed, R2-D2 stands 6" high with a moveable head and legs. A must for fans! #24197/\$4.50

**DARTH VADER'S  
TIE FIGHTER MODEL  
KIT Easy-to-build.**



**LORD DARTH VADER'S TIE FIGHTER MODEL KIT** A highly detailed model kit of Darth Vader's own ship. When assembled the craft is 6 3/4" long with a 7 1/2" wing-span ready to defend the Dark Star from Rebel Forces. #24200/\$5.50

**C-3PO  
MODEL KIT  
Easy-to-build.**



**C-3PO MODEL KIT** The golden 'droid stands a full 10" tall when built. His body bends at the waist and his arms move. #24198/\$4.50

**X-WING FIGHTER  
MODEL KIT  
Easy-to-build.**



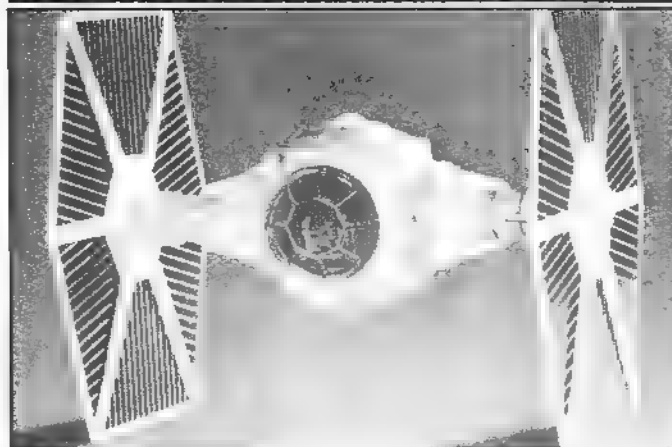
**LUKE SKYWALKER X-WING FIGHTER MODEL KIT** Sleek & savage! Here is the rebel ship which Luke piloted when he attacked Death Star. 12" from its nose to rear. 10" wingspan. The X-Wings move from hold to combat ready. #24199/\$5.50

**LUKE SKYWALKER'S EXCITING LANDSPEEDER VEHICLE** Comes assembled. 9-1/2" long, 3" high.

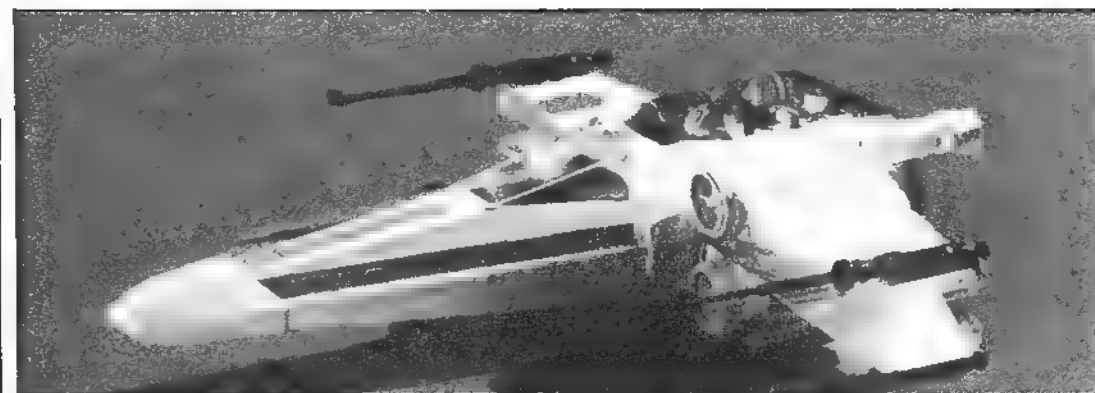


**LUKE SKYWALKER'S EXCITING LANDSPEEDER VEHICLE** An authentic replica of Luke's desert roadster. The hood opens for access to the engine and a shift lever releases the spring loaded wheels which simulates floating ride. Passenger compartment can carry Action Figures. Fantastic! #24187/\$7.50

**TIE FIGHTER SPACE CRAFT** Comes assembled. 14" long, 12" high, 3" wide.



**TIE FIGHTER SPACECRAFT** Used by Darth Vader. The cockpit opens to allow an Action Figure to be seated. Solar panels may be ejected simulating battle damage and for defense the fighter has a laser light and emits a whining laser sound you control! #24186/\$15.95



**X-WING FIGHTER**  
9" long x 9" wide.  
Already fully assembled.

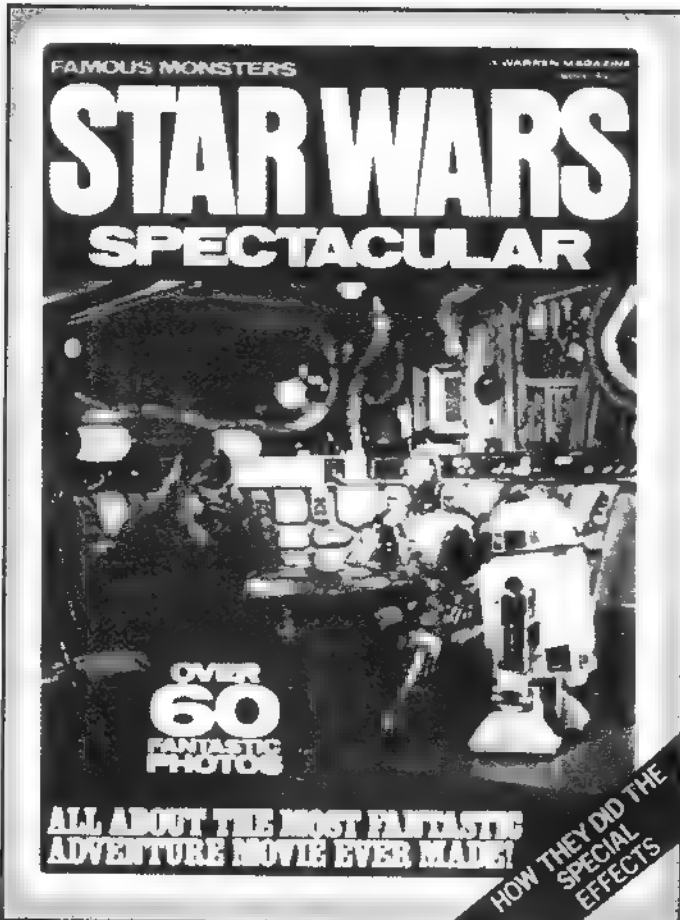
**X-WING FIGHTER** Push down R2-D2's head, permanent navigator, and the wings open to combat position. The rear button engages the laser and sound. The cockpit canopy raises to open position so a Star Wars Action Figure might be seated in the fighter. A perfect spacecraft for destroying Death Star or for a battle with Darth Vader's deadly Tie Fighter. Buy Amazing! #24185/\$15.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

# STAR WARS COLLECTOR'S CLASSICS!

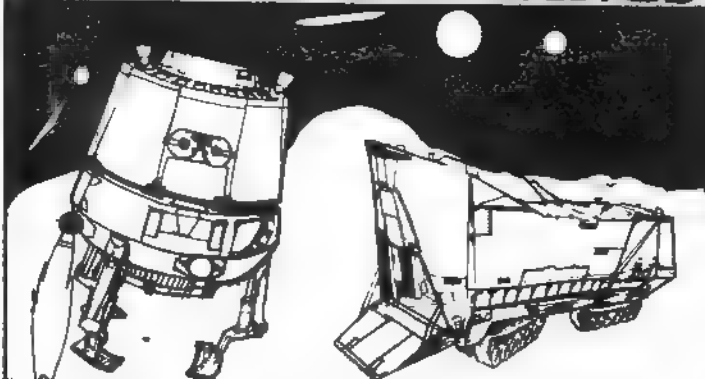
## A GALAXY OF STAR WARS ITEMS...

### STAR WARS SPECTACULAR A FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE



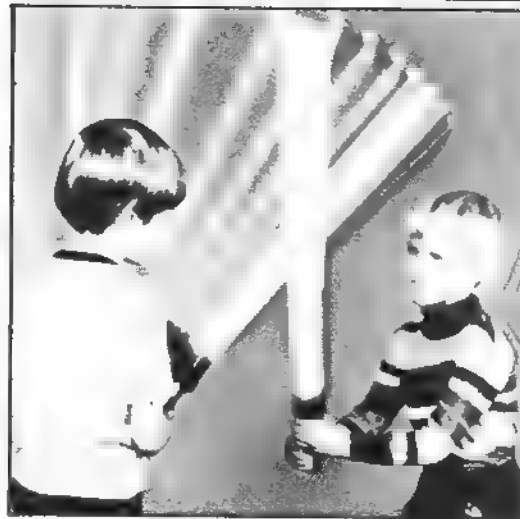
**FAMOUS MONSTERS STAR WARS SPECTACULAR**  
50 pages of information-filled articles! 60 exciting photos! Features on the cast, special effects, robots, story, in an 8½"x11" format. #SW1/\$2.25

### STAR WARS SKETCHBOOK & ORIGINAL DRAWINGS



**STAR WARS SKETCHBOOK & ORIGINAL DRAWINGS**  
65 working sketches of models for STAR WARS. Death Star, fighters, etc. Compiled by film's designer. #26028/\$4.95

### STAR WARS FORCE BEAM



**FORCE BEAM**  
An incredible force beam to simulate the laser swords of Star Wars! Now your arsenal is complete! You too can fight old, evil Darth, to the death for once and for all! What can Darth do? Can good triumph? Will the rebels win? Two D cell batteries not included. #26041/\$7.99  
2 for \$14.95



**STAR WARS BLUEPRINTS** 12 detailed giant-sized blueprints including Death Star, Sandcrawler, Millennium Falcon. Unfold to about 8"x30"! #26039/\$6.95

### STAR WARS PORTFOLIO of PAINTINGS

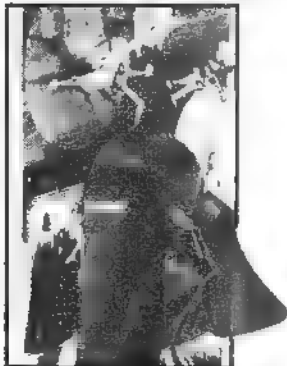


**STAR WARS PORTFOLIO OF PAINTINGS** Giant-sized 11"x14" portfolio of 21 paintings by Ralph McQuarrie that provided inspiration for STAR WARS. #26029/\$7.95



# A GALAXY OF STAR WARS ITEMS...!

## 3-D POSTER



**3-D DARTH VADER POSTER** Now you can turn the Big Screen into exciting 3-D reality! Darth's poster is 17 1/2"x22", 3 non-toxic pens, glue & part sheet #26094/\$3.95

## FULL COLOR PATCHES



**Darth Vader**  
#26042/\$1.25



**The Force**  
#26045/\$1.25



**Jedi Knights**  
#26043/\$1.25



**Star Wars**  
#26044/\$1.25

## FULL COLOR PINS 3" in DIAMETER



**R2D2**  
#26059/\$1.00



**2 Robots**  
#26061/\$1.00



**Luke Skywalker**  
#26058/\$1.00



**Darth Vader Lives**  
#26046/\$1.00

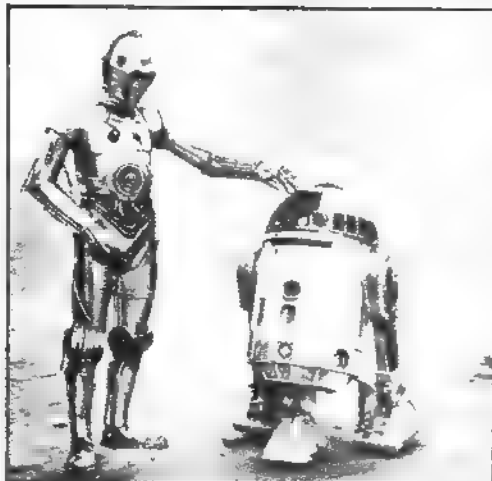


**The Force**  
#26047/\$1.00



**Darth Vader**  
#26060/\$1.00

## THE STORY of STAR WARS



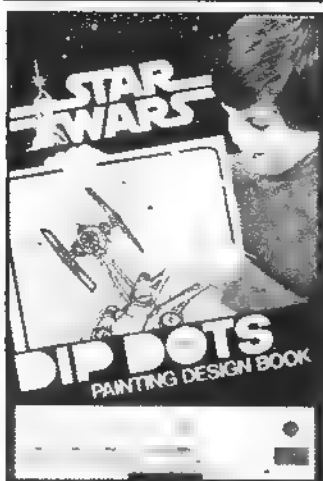
**STORY OF STAR WARS RECORD**  
Over 50 minutes of stereo narration.  
16-page color film book! #2389/\$7.95

## STAR WARS PAINT-A-POSTER



**STAR WARS POSTERS TO PAINT, HANG 5 15"x23" posters.** #26038/\$5.95

## STAR WARS DIP DOTS PAINT BOOK



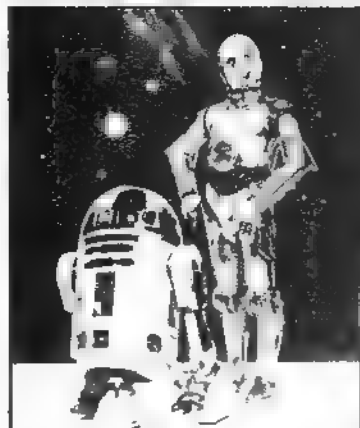
**STAR WARS DIP DOTS PAINT DESIGN BOOK** paint 16 pages. #26037/\$4.25

## PEN-A-POSTER



**STAR WARS POSTER ART** Color your own Star Wars posters, let your imagination run wild! 2 posters, 6 pens 17 1/2"x22" #26036/\$4.95

## STAR WARS ROBOTS POSTER



**R2D2 & C3PO POSTER**  
Full-color 20"x28" poster of robots! #2995/\$2.00

## STAR WARS DARTH VADER POSTER



**DARTH VADER POSTER**  
20"x28" full-color poster. Darth, sword! #2994/\$2.00

## STAR WARS PRINCESS LEIA POSTER



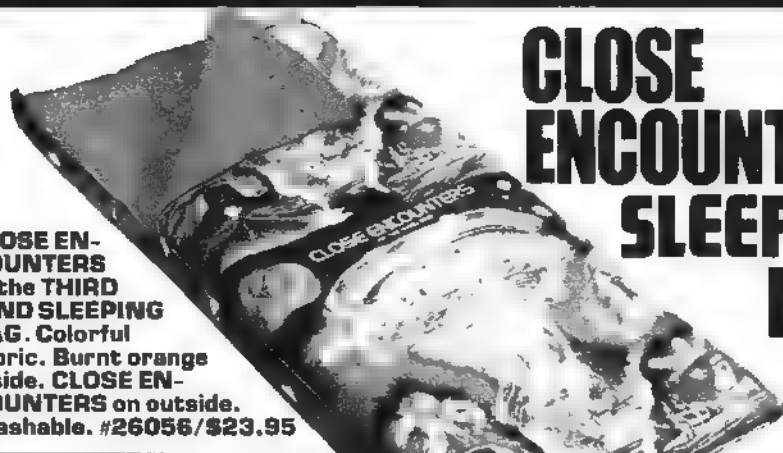
**PRINCESS LEIA POSTER**  
Giant sized 22"x28" full-color poster! #29011/\$2.00

## STAR WARS LUKE SKYWALKER POSTER



**LUKE SKYWALKER POSTER**  
Giant sized 22"x28" full-color poster! #29010/\$2.00

**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS** of the **THIRD KIND** **SLEEPING BAG**. Colorful fabric. Burnt orange inside. **CLOSE ENCOUNTERS** on outside. Washable. #26056/\$23.95



# CLOSE ENCOUNTERS SLEEPING BAG

# CLOSE ENCOUNTERS T-SHIRT

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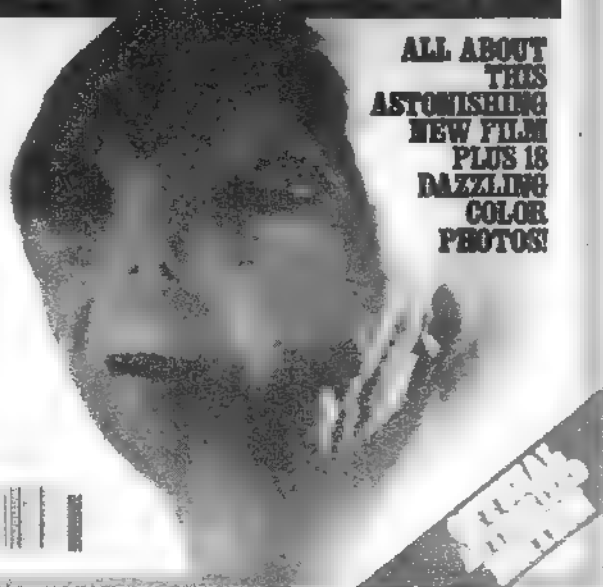
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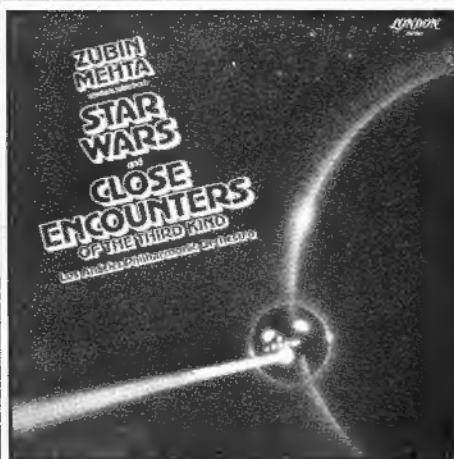
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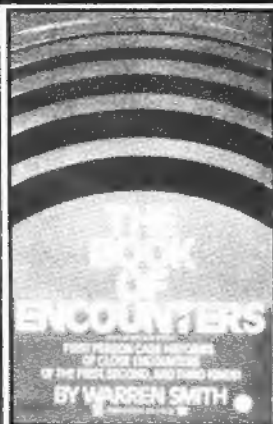
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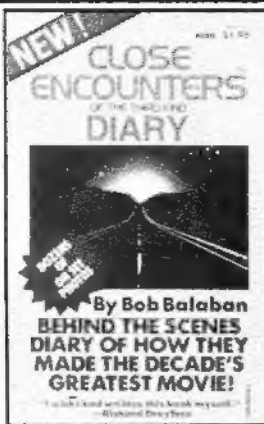
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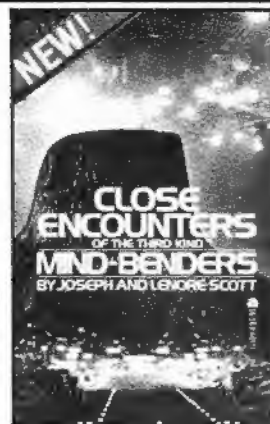
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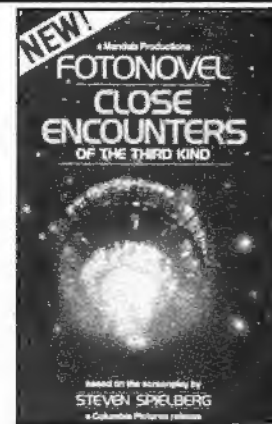
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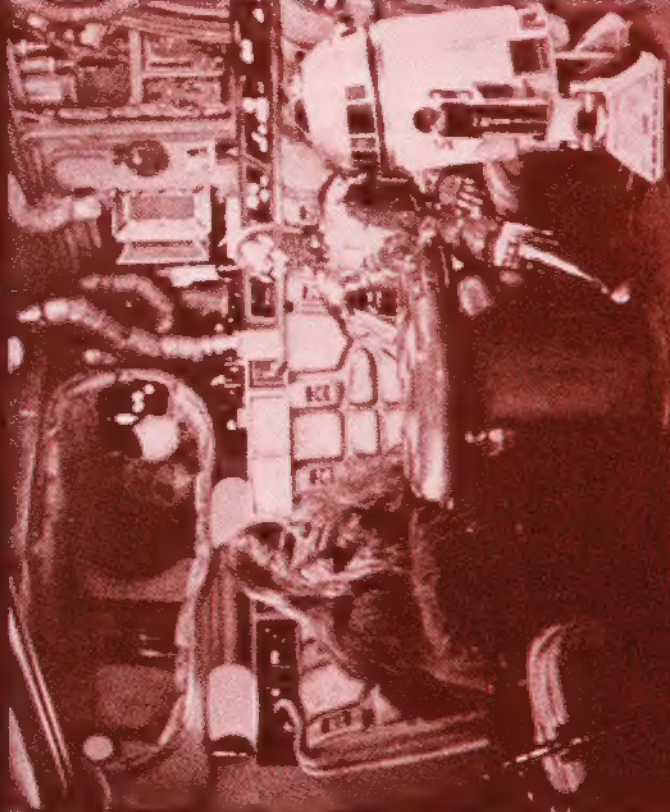
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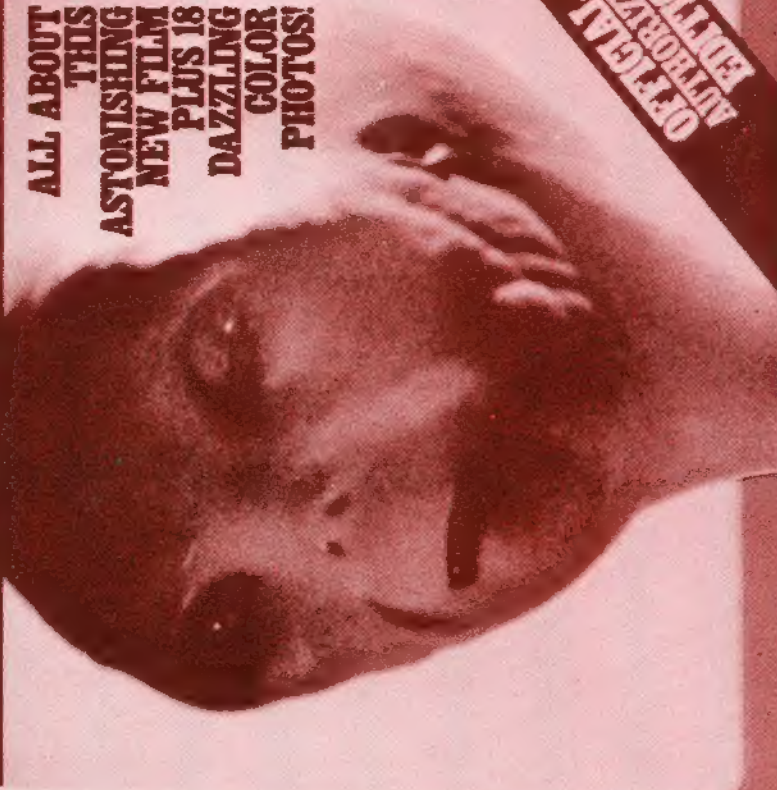
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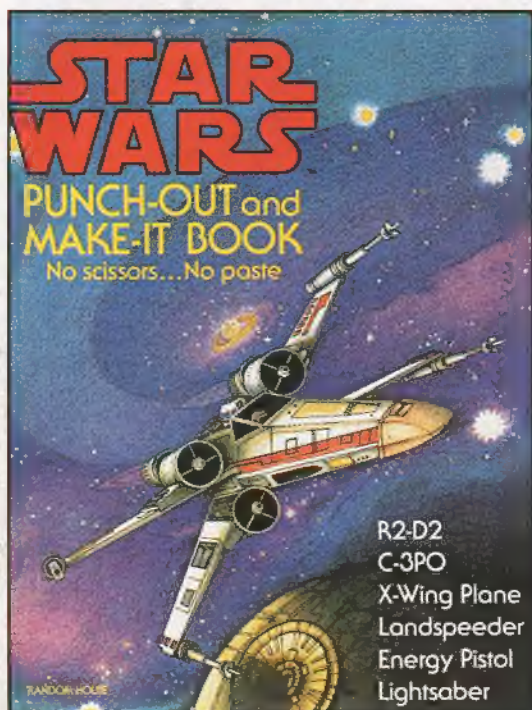
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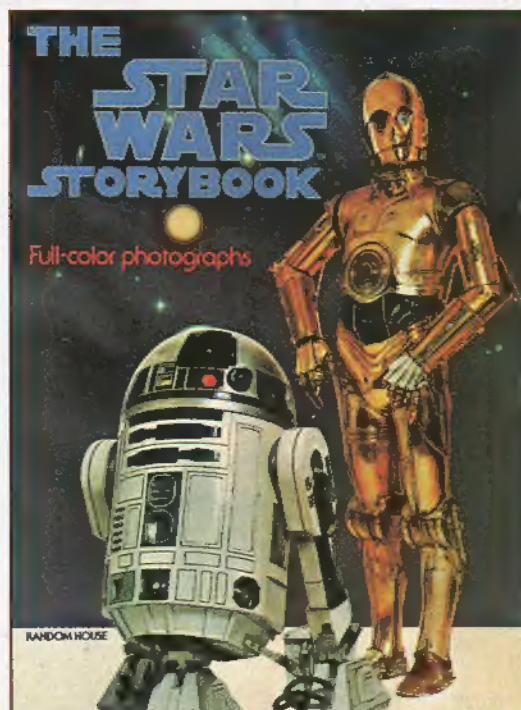
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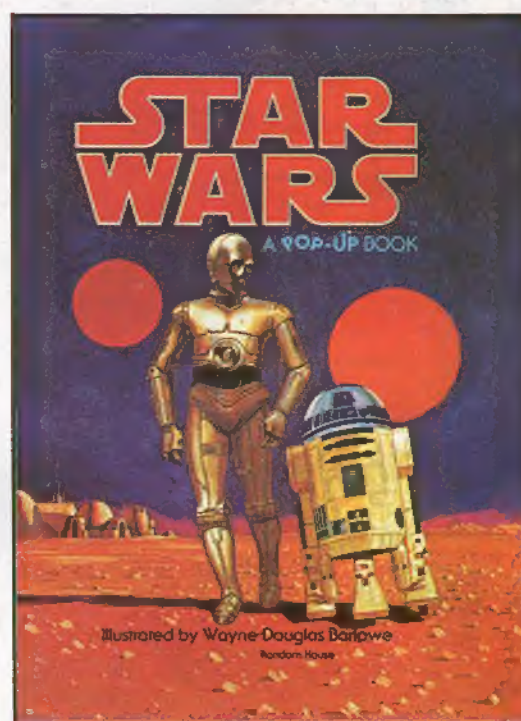
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